JUNE 1935

THE LOG

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THE SENIOR CLASS
JAMES MADISON HIGH SCHOOL
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

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By. Melvin La Baff
May 12, 1935.

FOREWORD

BEYOND this page lie eternally graven the thoughts and faces of the Senior Class. The zero hour has come and gone on the clock of Time, and students have almost regretfully passed another port in the voyage of life. They have been graduated. It is the sincere hope of the editorial staff, that the Senior Log will engrave upon the memories of the graduated students, their school-day friends and advisers, and that the photographs will serve to cast on the projection screen of the mind's eye, the familiar scenes of James Madison High School. Consider this work not as a mere printer's creation, but as a bridge connecting you with your fellow graduate in the years to come, and take pride in the fact that you are one of its girders.

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JUNE, 1935

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David Blumstein

To Mr. David Blumstein

FOR your untiring cooperation in helping us to overcome the trying obstacles that confronted us daily during our high school career, and for your friendly interest in all we undertook, we sincerely dedicate the Senior Log of June 1935 to you.

DEDICATION

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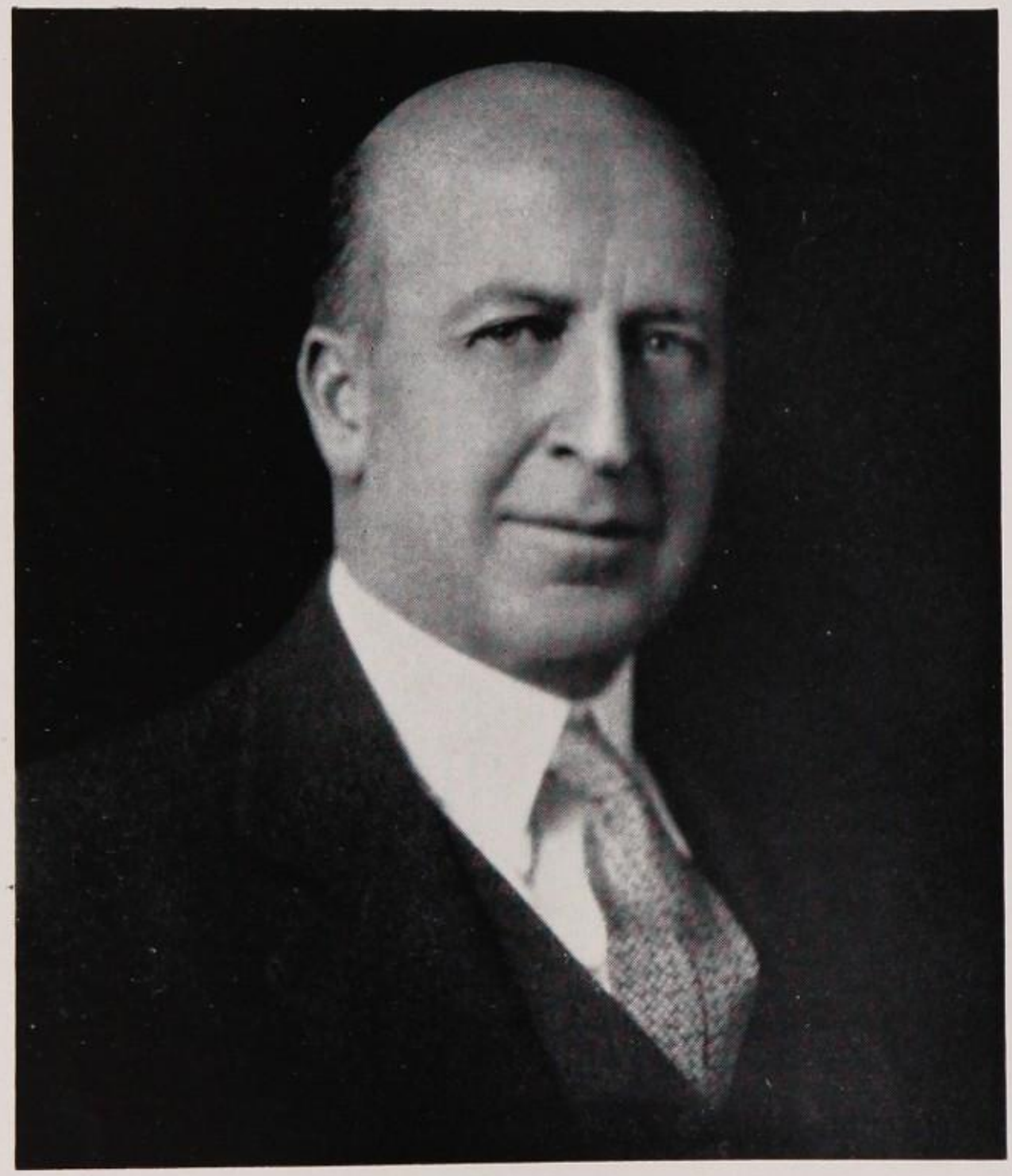


MR. WILLIAM R. LASHER

MR. LASHER'S MESSAGE

To the Class of June, 1935:

It is a pleasure for me to extend my best wishes to the Class of June, 1935.

You are the largest class that has ever been graduated from James Madison; but I do not wish to congratulate you upon numbers only, for that would be an empty gesture.

As a group you have made an excellent record in every way. You have attained fine scholarship. You have shown a splendid spirit of loyalty to the school. You have done the worthwhile things. You have made us all very proud of you.

I look confidently to the future, knowing that you have laid here enduring foundations upon which you will build successful careers.

I offer you my sincerest congratulations and assure you that we shall continue to be interested in you in the future as we have been in the past.

—William R. Lasher

MR. BLUMSTEIN'S MESSAGE

My young friends,

I have been asked to write a farewell message. After four years of such intimate friendship as I have enjoyed with you, it is very difficult for me to do so. It is my hope, however, that I bid you farewell as a group and not as individuals. I would be very unhappy to feel that I would not see or hear from you again. I know that many of you will constantly keep me informed of your progress in various fields.

As your Grade Adviser, I repeatedly called to your attention the necessity of completing your requirements in the minor subjects. Their importance in the enjoyment of your leisure time is obvious. However, some of you have not been able to understand the value of the major subjects to your future happiness, except in a very narrow way. You think of them as English, History, Mathematics, Science and Languages rather than as means used to develop traits and habits most beneficial to you and those around you. If you feel that you are a better person because you know that a straight line is the shortest distance between two points or that the amoeba is a one-celled organism, you are mistaken. The chief function of your secondary education was to develop character. Unless you have strengthened the habits of industry, reliability, perseverance, honesty and righteousness, your high school training has been a waste. The world cries for leaders of integrity, courage, moral character, and intellectual curiosity in the affairs about them.

You have earned the praise of all who have come in contact with you. I am confident that you will prove yourself as worthy in the future as you have in the past.

David Blumstein

HAROLD BARKAN

179 Prospect Park Southwest.

Bronze scholarship pin, Latin club, German club.
Dartmouth College.
"Something hidden. Go and find it. Go and look behind the ranges—
Something Lost Behind the Ranges, lost and waiting for you. Go!"

BERDIE BEIRACH

111 Bay 27 Street.

Two bronze pins, secretary to Mr. Weinberger.
"People who have attained great height
Were not obtained by a sudden plight,
But by burning the candlelight."

SYLVIA BARNETT

1436 East 13 Street.

Basketball, Latin club, Junior Menorah.
Packard Business School.
"Life is a jest and all things show it,
I thought so once, but now I know it."

SYLVIA BEKER

921 Avenue N.

Vice-president of official class, go-getter, secretary to Miss Cooley.
New York University.
"To be—not to seem."

MARTIN BARNIK

18 Avenue O.

Service squad, French club.
Long Island University.
"The question is: 'To be or not to be.'
The answer—'To be'."

STANLEY S. BERG

758 East 31 Street.

Arista, field doctor two years, president of first aid club, Highway staff.
College of the City of New York.
"This poor lad's head has been crammed full of math,
But now that he's graduated, it's just an aftermath."

CLARA BASKIN

2918 Avenue L.

Library squad, four bronze pins, secretary to Miss Emmanuel.
Business.
"Friends I have made, whom envy must command,
But not one foe whom I would wish a friend."

VERA BERGER

1446 East 27 Street.

Secretary to Mr. Leventer.
Pratt Institute.
"Accomplished? She says not; but who can tell?
She does some simple things, and does them well."

MARTHA BASSELL

1376 East 13 Street.

Bank representative, president of official class, secretary to Mr. Tobin.
New York University.
"Bright dark eyes with tripping glance,
Lead young hearts a merry dance."

MARJORIE H. BERGMANN

135 Kenilworth Place.

Arista, associate editor of Highway, secretary of booster club.
Cornell University.
"Our greatest glory consists not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall."

EILEEN BATTERMAN

1702 East 27 Street.

Junior Menorah club, German club, secretary to Mr. Lightcap and Miss Daily.
Brooklyn College.
"Merit without modesty is insolent,
But modest merit has a double claim to acceptance."

MURRAY BERKOWITZ

1501 East 10 Street.

Three bronze scholarship pins, orchestra, president of three official classes, Science Ray staff.
New York University.
"To those who know thee not, no words can paint,
And those who know thee, know all words are faint."

PETER WILLIAM BEAGAN

3706 Avenue L.

Traffic squad, grade adviser's squad.
William and Mary College.

HAROLD BERMAN

8201 Bay Parkway.

Lunch squad, math team, handball team.
College of the City of New York.
"Life is only a game of chess;
A mere pawn can take a king."

RITA BEEBER

1640 Ocean Parkway.

Six scholarship pins, basketball club, madrigal club.
New York University.
"Oh, blest with temper whose unclouded ray,
Can make tomorrow cheerful as today."

VIOLET BERMAN

1347 East 17 Street.

French club, Junior Menorah, secretary to Mrs. McCoy, Mr. Orshan.
Brooklyn College.
"She is pretty to walk with
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant too."

MINNA BERNSTEIN
992 East 7 Street.
Third floor cutting squad, Mr. Fairchild's office squad.
New York University.
"The future's great veil our breath fitfully flaps
And behind it broods ever the mighty Perhaps."

ROSLYN BERNSTEIN
8811 Bay Parkway.
Madrigal club, assistant floor manager to Miss Emanuel, secretary to Mr. Mayer.
"Roslyn is quiet,
Yet water runs deep;
In the words of an Indian,
We love her a heap."

RUTH BERNSTEIN
1025 East 14 Street.
Class vice-president and secretary, secretary to Mr. Blumstein.
Brooklyn College.
"When the object of his desire has faded, then he departs and is seen no more."

MORTON BESSEL
2142—76 Street.
Captain of traffic squad, vice-president of official class.
New York University.
"Faces to the left of them, faces to the right of them, and he volleyed and thundered."

HENRIETTA BIMSTEIN
103 Bay 32 Street.
Junior Menorah club, scholarship pin.
Hunter College.
"I, with my fate contented, will plod on,
And hope for higher raptures, when life's day is done."

MILDRED BIRN
128 Bay 35 Street.
"Fooling aside! Here's something sound,
Everybody's happy when Mildred's around."

EVELYN BIRNBAUM
848 East 28 Street.
Glee club.
Brooklyn College.
"The thing that goes the farthest towards making life worth while,
That costs the least and does the most, is just a pleasant smile."

WINIFRED BISGYER
1865 East 24 Street.
Dramatic society, P. M. madrigal club, permanent record office squad.
New Jersey College for Women.
"Ah, pray make no mistake, we are not shy;
We're very wide-awake, the moon and I."

WALTER BLAKE
3728 Avenue K.
Vice-president of fifth term official class. Journalism.
"I'm not the first by whom the new are tried,
Nor yet the last to lay the old aside."

HAROLD BLANK
2061—72 Street.
Traffic squad, track team, orchestra.
New York University Dental School.
"When I was young?—Ah, woeful When!
Ah!! for the change 'twixt Now and Then!"

LEON BLANK
2328 East 22 Street.
Mathematics club, traffic squad, late squad.
College of the City of New York.
"With just enough learning to misquote."

MILTON BLOOMFIELD
289 Empire Boulevard.
President of official class, library squad, service squad three terms.

SYLVIA BLUM
1607 Avenue V.
Detention squad, biology project award.
Brooklyn College.
"With beating heart, the dire event I wait,
Anxious and trembling for the birth of fate."

LILLIAN BLUMBERG
12-A Webers Court.
Bank representative, basketball club, secretary to Mr. Conn.
Brooklyn Nursing School.
"In school quiet to be sure.
Outside, perhaps, not so demure."

HENRIETTE BLUMERT
1432 West 5 Street.
Biology squad, peace league.
Vassar.
"Caesar, too, was ambitious."

SAMUEL BOCK
1461 East 28 Street.
Physical science club, traffic squad.
Columbia University.
"With care I've chosen my career,
I aim to be an engineer."

EDITH BOHARD
2258 Ocean Avenue.
Junior Menorah club, official class secretary, secretary to Miss Cohen.
Business.
"There are three things I have never understood—paintings, music, and myself."

RUTH BRAUNSTEIN
1811 Coney Island Avenue.
Orchestra, scholarship and service pins, s
vice squad.
Brooklyn College.
"Haste thee, nymph, and bring with t
Jest and youthful jollity."

ROSALIND BONUS
1410 Avneue I.
Cutting squad, secretary to Miss Rosasco, Mrs. Millstein, secretary of official class.
New York University.
"In school Rosalind is very demure,
But out of school you can't be sure."

BERNARD BREITBART
2124 East 1 Street.
Stamp club.
Brooklyn College.
"Not a better man was found
By the crier on his round."

FLORENCE BORENZWEIG
1351 East 8 Street.
Library squad, dramatic society, biology squad, editor of Madison Speaks.
Brooklyn College.
"And as her shadow crossed Madison's door, she heard someone quote, 'Nevermore'."

DOROTHY BRENNAN
195 East 19 Street.
Girl leader of Arista, vice-president of O., gold service pins and seven silv
scholarship pins.
Barnard College.
"From day to day, she is like the sun,
The friend of all, the foe of none."

SHIRLEY BOROWITZ
2449—65 Street.
German club, general office, secretary to Mr. Buda.
Brooklyn College.
"Nor grace nor charm is wanting to set the heart on fire."

HARRY BRENOWITZ
1863 Haring Street.
Biology club, math club, lunch room squa
Brooklyn College.
"Not too careless, not too sad,
Not too studious, not too bad."

EVA BOVIN
1561 East 31 Street.
Class officer 5 terms, secretary to Mr. Weinstock and Mr. Blumstein.
Hunter College.
"Sophisticated—has much to say,
Surprising—how marks do come her way."

SOPHIA BRESLAU
2134—78 Street.
Orchestra, library squad.
Greenwich Village Settlement of Music.
"When I was young and had no sens
I bought a fiddle for eighteen pence.
And all the tunes that I could play
Was 'Over the Hills and Far Away'."

FRED BRANDT
9 Canton Court.
Captain of swimming team, teachers' lunch room squad.
College.
"I'll sink, I know, into a coma,
The day I own that grand Diploma.

CARRIE BRIDGE
1938 Ryder Street.
Athletic awards, basketball, traffic squa
Business.
"Be to my virtues very kind.
Be to my faults a little blind."

S[illegible] BRATEMAN
1806 Avenue U.
Scholarship pins, vice-president of official class.
New York State College of Forestry.
"Fight with a smile and learn not to give what you can't take in return."

ISADORE BRIER
8420—20 Avenue.
Physical science club.
New York University.
"Be silent always when you doubt yo
sense,
And speak, thought sure, with diffidence

SELMA BRATSPIS
2128—84 Street.
Bank representative, madrigal club, secretary to Mr. Riech.
Business.
"He who goes down with a dog will come up with fleas."

William Brill

WILLIAM BRILL
2161—81 Street.
President of Madison public speaking clu
history squad, economic society, mod
airplane, stamp club.
"All things I thought I knew, but no
confess
The more I know I know, the less,
know."

ROSE BRITCHKY
1621 East 2 Street.
Five scholarship pins, madrigal club, secretary to Miss McMahon.
Brooklyn College.
"Service, studious and rather shy,
Doing her work well, she can get by."

ADOLPH BROTMAN
123 Bay 35 Street.
Arista, president of art squad, art editor of Log, art editor of Highwayman.
New York University.
"Ignorance of future ills is a more useful thing than knowledge."

RUTH BROWN
6718—19 Avenue.
Library squad, basketball team, handball club.
Norwegian Hospital.
"Attempt the end and never stand to doubt,
Nothing so hard but searching will find it out."

SIDNEY BROWN
629 Avenue O.
Traffic squad, track team, scholarship award.
Brooklyn College.
"He's full of pep, he's full of go,
That's why the fellows all like him so."

JOSEPH BUCKHEIT
2614 East 28 Street.
Scholarship pins, lunch room and traffic squads.
"For blessings ever wait on virtuous deeds,
And though late, a sure reward succeeds."

KATHERINE BUCKHEIT
1831 Flatbush Avenue.
Nurses' Training School.
"I can't make a jingle about myself,
But that doesn't put me on the shelf."

GERALDINE BURDEN
1864—85 Street.
Biology squad, basketball team, hockey team.
Pratt Institute.
"It is better to be small and shine,
Than large and cast a shadow."

NORMAN BURN
1353 Brooklyn Avenue.
Cutting squad, accounting and law club.
Business and evening college.
"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart."

BEATRICE BUCHHOLTZ
1272 East 9 Street.
Junior Menorah, Go-getter's squad, business staff of Highway.
Barnard College.
"Leave silence to the gods,
I am but human."

ANNA BUCHOLTZ
1219 East 9 Street.
Arista, silver and gold scholarship pins, math help squad, secretary of official class.
Hunter College.
"I have to live with myself and so
I want to be fit for myself to know."

MERWIN BUCHWALD
2218 Ocean Avenue.
Traffic squad, gold scholarship pin.
George Washington University.
"A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favour than silver and gold."

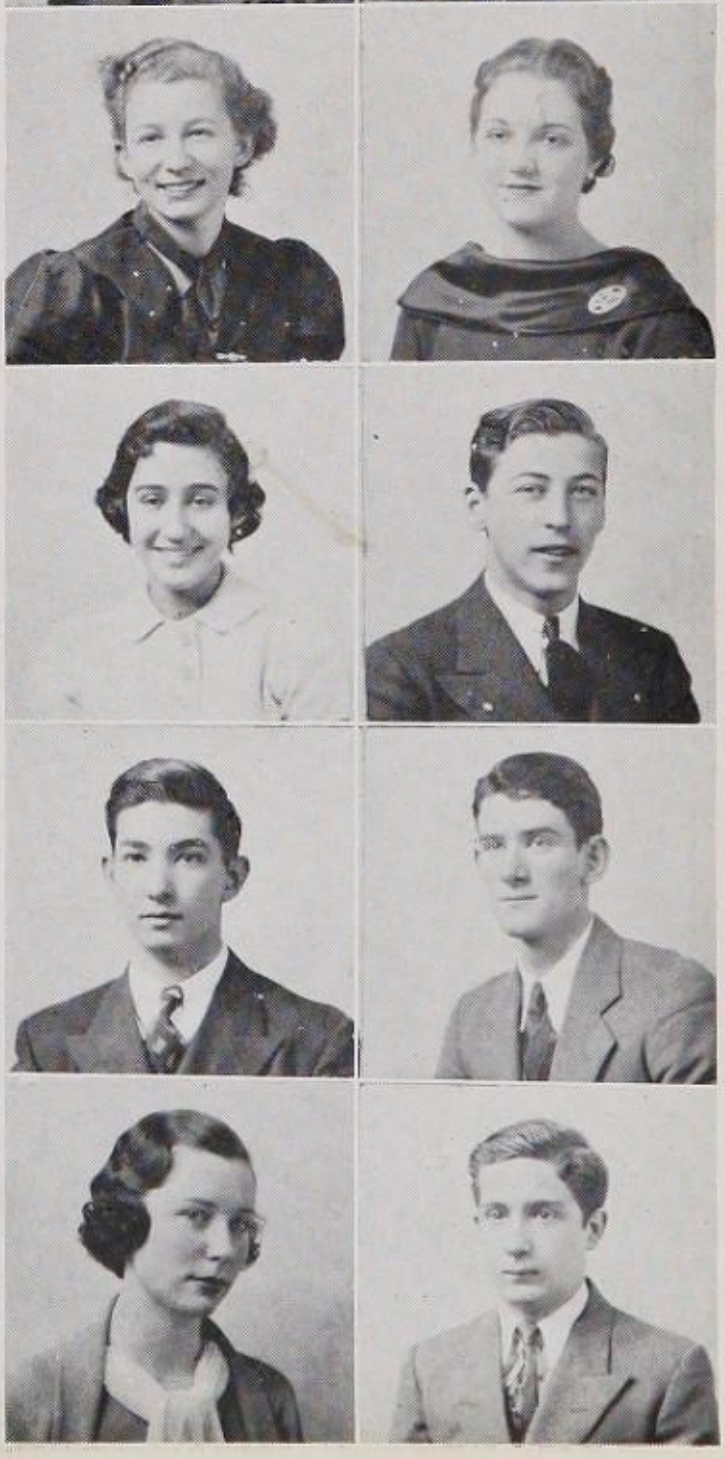
ANITA BUCKFELDER
1559 East 23 Street.
Gold service pin, captain girls' P. M. traffic squad, cutting squad.
Business.
"A woman's strength is most potent when robed in gentleness."

META BURSTEIN
1610 Avenue P.
Arista, dramatic and history societies, grade adviser's squad.
New York University.
"A good friend is worth her weight in gold.
How much am I worth?"

ISADORE BURSUK
1310 Avenue L.
Lunch room squad, tumbling squad, track team.
Brooklyn College of Pharmacy.
"A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the best of men."

JOHN CAGNEY
1901 Avenue O.
Newman club, traffic squad, track team.
Massachusetts Institute of Technology.
"Young men think old men are fools,
Old men know young men are fools."

EDWARD CALIGIURI
1433 East 23 Street.
Class president, weather bureau, track squad, Arista.
Polytechnic Institute.
"Peace and order and beauty draw
Round the symbol of light and law."



MARIE CAPACCIO
1853 Benson Avenue.
Newman club, baseball club, secretary to Mrs. Hacker.
City College.

SYLVIA CHARLES
409 Berry Street.
Bank representative, secretary to Dr. West.
New York University.
"Like Kipling's woman
Is Sylvia with her smile, and hank of black hair."

Love Sylvia

EVELYN R. CAPORALE
1499 Dahill Road.
Five scholarship pins, madrigal club, Newman club.
Barnard.
"Look to your laurels, Parisians!"

MARJORIE CHASIN
1415 East 23 Street.
Highway staff. grade adviser's and German department squad.
Hunter College.
"No good book, or good thing of any sort, shows its best face at first."

LUCILE CAPOSSELA
1882 West 9 Street.
Athletics, secretary to Mrs. Foster.
Hunter College.
"A storm-star that the seafarers of love
Strain their wind-wearied eyes for glimpses of."

Good luck

ROBERT LEWIS CHESS
1174 East 21 Street.
Arista, program committee, first floor cutting squad three terms.
City College.
"His mind his kingdom, and his will, his law."

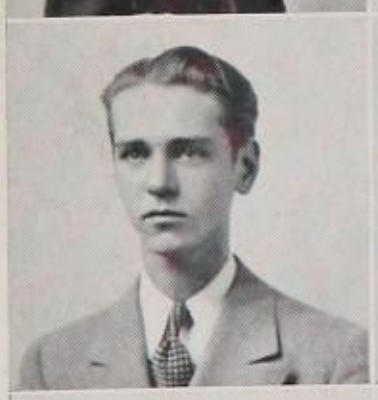
Bob Chess

EILEEN CAREY
1957 East 22 Street.
President of second, third and sixth terms, mathematics help squad.
"What is to come we know not. But we know
That what has been was good—was good to show."

FLORENCE CILER
859 East 24 Street.
Arista, one silver, two bronze scholarship pins, G. O. squad, Log staff, secretary to Miss Jewell.
Syracuse University.
"Upright, honest, gentle Flo,
To all a friend, to none a foe."

AUDREY CASE
1980 East 19 Street.
Newman club, basketball squad, biology squad.
Cornell University.
"Thou wear'st upon thy forehead clear
The freedom of a Mountaineer."

ALVIN CLOTZMAN
2237 East 21 Street.
Class president, traffic squad, assistant manager of football team, cutting squad.
New York University (Washington Square College).
"'Cares to our coffin add a nail, no doubt,
But his every smile, so merry, draws one out."



EDWIN CAVANAGH
65 Abbey Court.
Traffic squad, Newman club.
Business.
"I hope I shall always possess firmness and virtue
Enough to maintain what I consider the most enviable of all titles."

MILTON COBERT
964 Flatbush Avenue.
"Thrice nothing is still nothing;
So thirty years from now,
Who knows, I may be something;
Or pushing up a plow."

MAE CAVATAIO
1617 West 13 Street.
Madrigal, school clinic, program committee, first aid society.
Long Island College Hospital.
"When a soul burns with a godlike purpose to achieve,
All obstacles must vanish as the dew before the sun."

FRED COGAN
3 Plumb 2nd Street.
Business.
"With education I am not at odds,
But for graduation I thank the gods."

KATHARINE CHANDLER
1612 East 22 Street.
Secretary and vice-president of first aid club, cutting squad, madrigal club.
Brooklyn College.
"It is better to wear out, than rust out."

ANITA COHEN
1369 East 19 Street.
New York University.
"Anita, Anita, may her tribe increase,
When she leaves Madison, she'll be le
in peace."

ARTHUR COHEN
1213 East 9 Street.
Class officer, weather bureau, Menorah club.
Brooklyn College.
"I am the master of my fate,
I am the captain of my soul."

EUGENIE COHEN
235 Beaumont Street.
Glee club, basketball club, secretary to Miss Childs.
Cornell University.
"Her voice was ever low and sweet, an excellent thing in woman."

FLORENCE COHEN
3715 Avenue T.
Accounting club, four bronze scholarship pins, sten speedsters, secretary to Mr. Conn.
St. John's University.
"It's serving, striving through strain and stress,
It's doing your noblest, that's success."

HENRY COHEN
1223 Avenue J.
Captain of print squad, microscope club, biology squad.
Cornell University.
"When medicine calls him to its fold,
The press will lose a servant old."

IRVING COHEN
2988 Nostrand Avenue.
News editor of Highway, editor-in chief of Grade Scroll, literary editor of Senior Log, vice-president of Junior Menorah.
College of the City of New York—course in business and finance.

IRWIN COHEN
2231 East 4 Street.
Varsity basketball, service squad, vice-president of class.
University of Virginia.
"No personal consideration should stand in the way of performing a duty."

JANET COHEN
2132 East 13 Street.
Four bronze scholarship awards, secretary to Miss Reis and secretary to Mr. Edelson, head bookkeeper.

MARTHA COHEN
1707 Quentin Road.
Swimming team, Newman club, stenography club.
New York University.
"May I govern my passions with absolute sway and grow wiser and better as the years wear away."

MILDRED COHEN
355 Lefferts Avenue.
German help squad, madrigal club, fifth term class president.
St. John's University
"Her flow of laughter is bait."

MIRIAM COHEN
2361 Coney Island Avenue.
Bronze scholarship award, booster club, secretary to Mr. Van Steenbergh.
Barnard College.
"She is witty to talk to
And pleasant to meet."

VICTOR CONVISER
1953 East 4 Street.
Motion picture squad, chemistry office, field photographer.
University of Michigan.
"Victor has vanquished."

JOHN COSTELLO
1510 East 32 Street.
Class president, two P. S. A. L. pins.
Business.
"I've got those 'grab-a-pencil take-a-letter' blues."

JOHN COTTLE
2343 East 13 Street.
Newman club, traffic squad, track team.
"A friend whose strong with conscience pure,
Yet wise and kind and honor sure."

SHIRLEY COTTON
2155—77 Street.
Junior Menorah club, tennis club, secretary in gym office.
Adelphi College.
"'Tis pleasant sure to see one's name in print:
A book's a book, although there is nothing in 't."

EDITH CROSS
2901 Avenue J.
Arista, grade adviser's squad, class secretary.
Hunter College.
"A cheerful temper, joined with innocence, will make beauty attractive, knowledge delightful, and wit good-natured."

JOHN CUMMINGS
1122 East 13 Street.
Traffic squad, P. T. office.
Business.
"When is thy learnings? Hath thy toil o'er books consumed the midnight oil?"

SHIRLEY CYMBERG
1877 Ocean Parkway.
Grade adviser's squad, speech squad, six bronze scholarship pins.
"It pays to wear a smiling face, and laugh our troubles down;
For all our little trials wait our laughter or our frown."

THOMAS DEL GIORNO
1439 East 24 Street.
History honor society, advertising manager of Madison Highway, dramatic society.
Fordham University.
"Youth is not a time of life.
It is will power, emotion, courage, a love of adventure.
You are as young as you feel—and hope."

STEPHANIE DALY
1578 East 46 Street.
Scholarship pin, Messrs. Ravett's and Lewis' grade adviser squad, sten speedsters.
Business.
"She's competent; keen, full of fun;
She won't give up till the battle's won."

AUGUSTA DELLA ROCCA
19 Colin Place.
Newman club, official class president, bronze scholarship pins.
College of the City of New York.
"Brimful of mischief, wit and glee,
As ever a pert young miss can be."

ELVIRA D'ANGELO
2142—70 Street.
"There's something in the air
That's new and sweet and rare."

HARRY DELMAN
218 Ditmas Avenue.
P. S. A. L. athletic pin, scholarship pin, German club.
College of the City of New York.
"Up lad—when the journey's over
There'll be time enough to sleep."

DAVID DASH
1653 East 4 Street.
Varsity basketball team, two bronze scholarship pins, class president three terms.
Ohio University.
"Either at forward or at guard,
He plays them both equally hard.

RHODA DEMAST
8015 Bay Parkway.
Madrigal club, scholarship pin, German club.
University of Alabama.
"Young as I am ,I scorn to flit
On the wings of borrowed wit."

MORRIS DAVIDOFF
2615 Avenue K.
Varsity fencing team, swimming team, biology squad.
Massachusetts Institute of Technology.
"I dare do all that becomes a man;
Who dares do more is none."

FRANK DE MICHELE
563 Kings Highway.
Arista, Newman club, physical science club.
St. John's College.
"The scholar who cherishes the love of comfort is not to be a scholar."

CLIFFORD DAVIES
2062 Haring Street.
Traffic squad three terms.
College of the City of New York.
"The lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime."

MURIEL DENHAM
138 East 15 Street.
Baseball, basketball, swimming.
Brooklyn College.
"Pert and pretty and saucily prancy,
Open and honest, nothing fancy."

HARRIET DAVISON
2268—65 Street.
Assistant to Messrs. Kopke and Griffith, official class vice-president.
Vassar College.
"The day I break my faith with friends
That day my right to friendship ends."

ELEANOR DE NYSE
149 Van Sicklen Street
Baseball club, bronze scholarship pins.
Duke University.
"And her modest manner and graceful air,
Show her wise and good as she is fair."

ETHEL DEBRODT
367 East 32 Street.
Certified public accountant.
"Glorious fountain, let my heart be
Fresh, changeful, constant, upward like thee."

ENOCH DEUTSCH
14 Bay 22 Street
President of official class, track team, Highway staff.
New York University.
"Mirth, I mean to live with thee."

JANICE DEUTSCH
140 Bay 29 Street.
Madrigal club, soloist, Italian club, German club.
North Carolina College.
"If in the heart tumultuous joys arise,
Music her soft assuasive voice applies."

DOROTHY DRUCKER
1944 East 5 Street.
"Be silent always when you doubt your sense and speak, though sure, with difference."

WILLIAM DICKINSON
1348 East 4 Street
Traffic squad, radio club, grade officer's squad.
Stevens Institute of Technology.
"Silence is as deep as eternity,
Speech as shallow as time."

BEATRICE DUBINSKY
973 East 27 Street.
Secretary to official class, basketball and baseball team, scholarship pins.
Cornell University.
"Here's a sigh to those who love me and a smile to those who hate;
And, whatever skies above me,
Here's a heart for every fate."

HELEN DICKMAN
1043 East 12 Street.
Floor manager squad, vice-president of official class, scholarship and service pins.
Cornell University.
"It's nice to be natural when you are naturally nice."

ANNA DUDZIENSKA
1711 Dahill Road.
Arista, scholarship pins, vice-president of official class.
Commercial artist.
"Ever in motion,
Blithesome and cheery,
Still climbing heavenward,
Never aweary."

SILVIA DICKMAN
2112 Ocean Parkway.
Secretary to Miss Kroeber, basketball team, handball team.
Savage.
"Something gay, something snappy,
Always gay and always happy."

AARON DUIN
1649 East 7 Street.
Orchestra, secretary to Mrs. Neiman, math club.
College of the City of New York.
"I spent twelve years gaining knowledge;
I guess I'll spend four more and go to college."

GRACE DOBKIN
2157 Ocean Avenue.
Art, chess, biology clubs.
Traphagen.
"Life is a lot like chess. Even a pawn can take a king."

CAROLINE DULBERG
1614 East 5 Street.
Secretary to Miss Sonn, bronze pin.
Business.
"Caroline is as rare as the rarest of pearls,
For she is one in a million girls."

RUTH DOLGENAS
1369 Coney Island Avenue.
Guard, go-getter.
Cooper Union.
"She has two eyes so soft and brown, take care!
She gives a side-glance and looks down, beware!"

IRVING DWORKIN
2302 Avenue O.
Secretary to Miss Quiring, history honor society, traffic squad, German science club, silver and bronze scholarship pins.
New York University.
"What shall I do to be forever known,
And make the age to come my own."

SOL DOLLACK
2169 72 Street
Orchestra, service squad, German club.
Brooklyn College.
"All the kings horses and all the kings men, couldn't bring
Dollack back to high school again."

EDNA DWORKOWITZ
1849 East 8 Street.
Secretary to Miss Goldfeder, Mr. Blumstein, Mr. Van Steenburgh, vice-president twice.
Ann Reno School.
"A form more fair, a face more sweet
Ne'er hath it been my lot to meet."

ALBERT DONOVAN
836—51 Street.
Assistant captain floor guard, bookroom squad, traffic squad.
Business.
"A laugh, a smile, a snappy retort. That's Al, a jolly good sport."

HERBERT D. EAGLE
2425 Kings Highway.
Business manager of Highway, official class president and vice-president, secretary to Mr. McCartney.
University of Missouri.
"I wish I could remember the first day, first hour, first moment of my coming to Madison."

HAROLD EDWARDS
1634 East 14 Street.
Secretary to Messrs. Gillis and Lightcap, bronze scholarship awards.
Certified public accountant.
"He who says little has little to answer for."

LAWRENCE ENGEL
1439 Ocean Avenue.
Arista, history society, Madison Highway distributor.
College of the City of New York.
"Yet they, believe me, who await
No gifts from chance, have conquered fate."

WILBUR EHRLICH
1040 East 12 Street.
Arista, program committee, economics, chess, math, and German clubs, secretary to Misses Jewell, Zehner, Englert.
College of the City of New York.
"Great souls by instinct to each other turn,
Demand alliance, and in friendship burn."

FLORENCE ENGELSON
1324 East 18 Street.
Service league, glee club.
Pratt Institute.
"Whatever is worth doing at all
Is worth doing well."

EDWARD EICHEL
2112 Quentin Road.
Bookroom squad, lacrosse team.

DORIS ENGLANDER
915 East 24 Street.
Madrigal club. scholarship pins. math club.
Mt. Holyoke.
"Amid life's quests there seems but worthy one, to do people good."

SYLVIA EISENBERG
2215 Cropsey Avenue.
President of official class, five bronze pins.
"Sylvia's charm and Sylvia's laughter
Will be remembered forever after."

ADA EPSTEIN
2494 Kenmore Place.
Basketball club, handball club, stenography club.
Business.
"Oh, blest with a temper whose unclouded ray
Can make tomorrow cheerful as today."

IRVING ELBAUM
2439—83 Street.
Arista, silver scholarship pins, Spanish certificates.
College of the City of New York.
"And thou, my mind, aspire to higher things,
Grow rich in that which never taketh rust."

ALBERT EPSTEIN
1073 East 24 Street.
President Hi-Y, Miss Horne's squad, assistant captain of traffic squad, Arista.
United States Military Academy.
"Oh! God! Let me but pass thru those doors never to return."

BERNARD ELSON
323 Avenue O.
Swimming squad.
Brooklyn College.
"I've traveled among unknown men
In lands beyond the sea,
Nor Madison did I know till then
What love I bore for thee."

SIDNEY EPSTEIN
2107 East 19 Street.
"A little learning is a dangerous thing.
Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring."

EDITH ELSON
2257—79 Street.
Library squad, bronze pins, secretary to Dr. Silberberg, Miss Wright, Mr. Meyer.
New York University.
"God grant me strength and wisdom to continue onward to success."

MILDRED ESTRIN
2706 Avenue S.
"Who knows nothing base,
Fears nothing known."

ADELAIDE ENGBER
1813 East 23 Street.
Biology squad, assistant to floor managers and grade adviser.
Business.
"I see the right, and I approve it too;
Condemn the wrong, and yet the wrong pursue."

SYLVIA ETTINGER
1668 West 9 Street.
Arista, secretary to three teachers, Hi-Y, Iota Gamma.
Brooklyin College.
"Wherever melody arises rest thyself,
Rogues have never known mine."

ELIZABETH FAHEY
1737 Marine Parkway.
Newman club.
"Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers,
and I linger on the shore."
And the individual withers, and the world
is more and more."

AILEEN FAIRCHILD
95 East 18 Street.
"To err is human;
To forgive is divine."

JANE FAMOLARO
5902 Avenue N.
Scholarship pins, senior class vice-president, clinic secretary, Newman club.
College of the City of New York.
"A sweet girl with a hearty smile,
A lovely person, a friend worth while."

MAURICE FASBERG
1014 Avenue J.
"Hope springs eternal in the human breast:
Man never is, but always to be, blest."

ALVIN FELDMAN
1682 East 26 Street.
Football, swimming and diving teams, class officer.
"I saw the vision of the world
And all the wonder that would be."

THELMA FELDMAN
412 Avenue F.
Class officer, seven scholarship pins, math club.
Barnard College.
"Elegant as simplicity and
Warm as ecstacy."

FRANCES FENSTER
1310 Avenue U.
Bronze scholarship pins, bank representative.
"Just being happy is a fine thing to do,
Looking on the bright side rather than the blue."

BERNARD FEUER
1931 West 6 Street.
Basketball, service squad, math help squad.
"Our heads may not be sharpened at college,
But our hearts are at Madison."

HARVEY FEDER
1665 Ocean Avenue.
Chess club, Highwayman staff, history society.
Columbia College.
"Day after day I've labored in deep thought
Until at last a diploma it brought."

MILDRED FEIN
1866 Ocean Avenue.
Vice-president of class, bank representative, sten club.
New York University.
"It's nice to be natural if
You're naturally nice."

WILLIAM FEINSTEIN
2143 Bay Ridge Parkway.
Secretary to Mrs. Kertz, class representative for Grade Scroll, stamp club.
Brooklyn College.
"I will ride like a swallow
On the wings of a silver plane."

BENJAMIN FEITELOWITZ
1612 East 7 Street.
Vice-president of official class, service squad, German and French clubs.
"Ben—a pal and a friend
Who will stick with you till the very end."

HILDA FIESTAL
500 Ocean Avenue.
Grade adviser's secretary, Miss Emanuel's cutting squad.
"I am not of that feather, to shake off
A friend when he most needs me."

GERTRUDE FINE
1599 West 10 Street.
Secretary to Mrs. Schiwam.
"Nature made her as she should,
Not too bad and not too good."

LEONARD H. FINE
1578—53 Street.
Madrigal club, stamp club, sten department assistant.
"He is truly great that is little in himself
And that maketh no account of any height of honors."

GERTRUDE FINN
1358 East 38 Street.
Newman club.
Business school.
"Common sense is not a common thing,
But to its possessor success it will bring."

LESLIE FISCHER

3605 Bedford Avenue.

President basketball and baseball teams, secretary to grade adviser.
New College, Columbia University.
"Good humor may be said to be one of the very best articles of dress one can wear in society."

HARRIET FRANK

2014 East 27 Street.

Secretary in general office, secretary to Mrs. Burke, senior life saving.
Savage.
"And witty to talk with,
And pleasant too, to think of."

LILLIAN FISCHER

1621—44 Street.

Secretary to Mr. Wolfson and Dr. Whiteman, official class secretary.
New York University.
"Blue eyes and blonde hair
When something's doing, she's always there."

HARRIET EDNA FRANK

164 Van Sicklen Street.

Hi-Y, Miss Horne's office squad, traffic squad.
Nurses Training.
"The play is over, the race is run,
Ho! Hum! I'm tired but I'm sorry it's done!"

LEO FISHMAN

2120 Ocean Avenue.

Captain of traffic squad, physical science and French clubs.
New York University.
"True patriot; be it understood
He left Madison for Madison's good."

MILTON FRANK

5011 Avenue M

Math help squad, scholarship pin, traffic squad.
College of the City of New York.
"Aims not too high at things beyond thy reach."

OSCAR FLEISHAKER

2319 Avenue S.

Founder and president two terms of Junior Menorah society, field doctor, vice-president of first aid club.
Surgery—Hebrew University, Jerusalem.
"Whither thou goest, there will I go,
Trying to be mankind's servant,
And fight the human foe."

ANNA FRANKEL

1159 East 12 Street.

Bronze service pin, late squad, cutting squad.
Hunter College.
"Five feet one and full of fun;
What a girl for someone's son."

ETHEL FORMAN

3100 Brighton 7 Street.

Class officer, secretary to Mr. Runge, sten speedsters.
College of the City of New York.
"As every faithful hour issues forth its stream of fame,
And so by enthusing this young lady she will gush forth the same."

DONALD B. FRANKEL

2067 80 Street.

Traffic and lunch squads, theater guild.
University of Wisconsin.
"Faces to the left of him,
Faces to the right of him."

JEAN FOX

1175 East 23 Street.

Grade adviser's squad, economics club, secretary to Miss Hallock.
Smith College.
"Get thee behind me, Satan!"

HERBERT FRANKEL

2102 77 Street.

Secretary of radio club, weather bureau society, physical science club.
Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute.
"He was a fellow of infinite jest."

MURRAY FOX

1402 Coney Island Avenue.

Football team, president of two official classes.
College of the City of New York.
"Think then you are today what yesterday you were,
Tomorrow you shall not be less."

PEARL FRANKEL

1144 East 12 Street.

Arista, Miss Emanuel's squad, Math and French squads.
Barnard College.
"I will hope until hope creates
The thing it contemplates."

MARGARET FRACHTENBERG

1854 Ocean Avenue.

Secretary to Mis McMahon, madrigal club.
"What to take us she knows, and what to drop;
How to say clever things, and to stop."

WILLIAM FRANKLIN

1130 East 29 Street.

Math and stamp clubs, P.M. track team.
College of the City of New York.
"A good way to forget today's sorrows is to think hard about tomorrow's."

WILLIAM FRANTZ
6918 21 Avenue.
Orchestra, vice-president official class, physical science club.
University of California.
"And if the means be just, the conduct true,
Applause, in spite of trivial faults, is due."

DONALD FRICKE
2101 Avenue T.
Gym team.
"Happiness depends, as nature shows,
Less on exterior things than most suppose."

ISIDORE FREEDMAN
4902 Avenue L.
Class officer, traffic squad.
"Presume not God to scan,
The proper study of mankind is man."

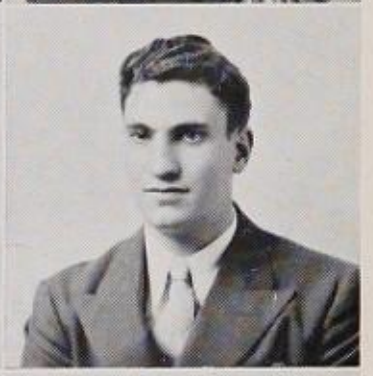
CHARLOTTE FRIEDEN
1527 East 3 Street.
New York University.
"Indeed you have known great persons—
Doubtless you have met me."

SHELDON FREEDMAN
152 Parkside Avenue.
Treasurer of class, guard and lunch monitor.
College of the City of New York.
"Loathing pretence, he did with a cheerful will,
What others talked of, while their hands were still."

EDYTHE FRIEDMAN
1525 East 26 Street.
Secretary.
New York University.
"Lovable girl is usually somewhat reserved."

STANLEY FREEDMAN
812 Foster Avenue.
Captain of fencing team, track team, chemistry club.
Polytechnic Institute.
"Tho when no power might prevail,
His trusty sword he called to his last aid,
Wherewith he fiercely did his foe assail
And double blows upon him stoutly laid."

HERBERT FRIEDMAN
2120 Avenue R.
Secretary of student complaints, campaign manager for M. R. A. party, traffic squad.
New York University.
"Haste makes waste, yet
He who hesitates is lost."



MORRIS FREEMAN
2019 72 Street.
Track team, lunch monitor, traffic squad.
New York University.
"Weary of myself, and sick of asking
What I am, and what I ought to be."

IRENE FRIEDMAN
325 Ocean Avenue.
Library squad, life saving, secretary to Miss Kay.
Brooklyn College.
"She departing leaves behind her
Footprints on the sands of time."

SHIRLEY FREEMAN
1325 East 13 Street.
Vice-president official class, treasurer of weather bureau, permanent record office squad.
William and Mary College.
"Soar not too high to fall,
But stoop to rise."

LYMAN GUETTEL FRIEDMAN
2110 Avenue K.
Business manager of the Highway, student treasurer of the G. O., business manager of the Log.
Brown University.
"In arguing too he owned his skill
For e'en though vanquished he could argue still."

STANLEY FRENCH
2656 East 27 Street.
"Does the road wind up-hill all the way?
Yes to the very end,
Will the day's journey take the whole long day?
From morn to night my friend."

MIRIAM FRIEDMAN
1918 East 18 Street.
Secretary to Mr. Relan and Misses Lancaster, Flaherty, and Roth, chairman of annex dramatic society, P. M. dramatic society.
Pratt Institute.
"Hard features any bungler can demand
To draw true beauty shows a master's hand."

BERNARD FREY
170 East 3 Street.
Assistant manager of track team, Miss Emanuel's floor manager squad, biology help and traffic squads.
Saint John's College.
"One thing to life you owe,
Either struggle or seek for rest,
If an anvil, take the blow,
If a hammer strike your best."

NAOMI FRIEDMAN
1299 East 19 Street.
Arista, general office squad, scholarship pins.
Brooklyn College.
"Life is just a jest, and all things show it;
I thought so once, but now I know it."

GLENN FROST
1241 East 26 Street.
Miss Horne's squad, gym squad.
United States Forestry Service.

GRACE GARR
1464 Ocean Avenue.
Arista, history honor society, Miss Zehner's office.
Smith College.
"The day I break my faith with friends, that day my right to friendship ends."

MILTON FRUTKIN
1739 Coney Island Avenue.
Varsity, fencing team, sports staff of Madison Highway, service squad, sports editor of Log.
Louisiana State.
"Debonair but not suave,
His name in the Hall of Fame will carve."

EDWARD GAVRICH
3214 Avenue L.
Traffic squad, bronze scholarship pin.
College of the City of New York.
"Satisfied to know and yet to remain unknown."

RHODA FUERTH
1834 East 19 Street.
Scholarship pins.
Brooklyn College.
"Happy am I—from care I'm free;
Why aren't they all contented like me?"

LILLIAN GEFTER
1745 East 8 Street.
Business.
Oh, wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oursel'es as ithers see us."

BURTON FURMAN
2150—80 Street.
Captain of traffic squad.
New York University.
"Furman's last Stand."

SAMUEL GELLER
1360 East 18 Street.
Secretary to Mr. Sher, traffic squad, secretary to Mr. Krinsky.
College of the City of New York.
"Who not too eager for renown, accepts, but does not clutch, the crown."

EDNA FUTTERMAN
1526 Ocean Parkway.
Madrigal, cutting squad.
Pratt Institute.
"Remembrance is all I ask, and if remembrance prove a task—forget me."

EDDIE GENNIS
2237 East 23 Street.
Handball squad, president and secretary of class, traffic squad.
St. John's College.
"Crying come on and rough the world and never pine."

HELEN GALLANTER
1615 West 10 Street.
Bronze scholarship award.
Drake Business School.
"If wisdom's ways you'll wisely seek,
Five things observe with care,
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak,
And how and when and where."

DOROTHY GERMANSKY
1777 Ocean Parkway.
Secretary to Mr. Carrel, class secretary.
Pace Institute.
"Be wise today; procrastination is the thief of time."

LOUIS GALLINA
1852 Madison Place.
Assistant to Mr. Ryan, math club, vice-president of class.
Brooklyn College.
"Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well."

LEONA GILLMAN
25 Garfield Court.
President and secretary of official classes, varsity plays, dramatic society.
Brooklyn College.
"I have but one lamp by which my feet are guided, and that is the lamp of Experience."

FIORE GALLO
953 East 27 Street.
President of aeronautical society, Hi-Y Phi Lambda.
Business.
"Dowered with the hate of hate, the scorn of scorn, the love of love."

ROBERT GILMAN
1520 Ocean Avenue.
Radio club, Madison Speaks, gym squad.
Journalism.
"It's more blessed to give than to receive.
Till now I have received knowledge; from now on I shall attempt to give to the world the benefits that I have derived from this knowledge."

BEATRICE CINDEA
1340 West 6 Street.
P. M. cutting squad, Junior Menorah club.
Rhode Island State College.
"In spite of dreams, in spite of thought,
'Tis not in vain and not for nought."

ABNER GINSBERG
1765 Stillwell Avenue.
Camera club, secretary of physical science club chemistry squad.
College of the City of New York.
"Visit me in nine years or ten,
I may be Chemist Ginsberg then."

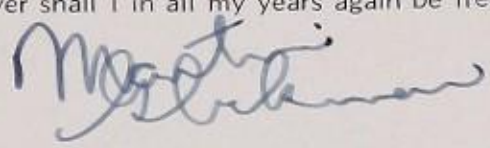
IRVING GINSBERG
1765 Stillwell Avenue.
Chemistry squad, physical science club, history squad.
Brooklyn College.
"The ship has weathered every rack,
The prize we sought is won."

JULIUS GIVNER
2324 Avenue L.
Annex basketball team.
"An honest man close buttoned to the chin,
Broadcloth without and a warm heart within."

LILLIE GLASSMAN
2191 Coney Island Avenue.
Two bronze pins, president of seventh term class.
Accountant.
"Always smiling, always bright,
That's the kind of girl we like."

MARCIA GLICK
2153 East 13 Street.
Arista, math help squad.
Brooklyn College.
"To those who know thee not, no words can paint.
To those who know thee, all words are faint."

MARTIN GLICKMAN
2141 Bay Ridge Parkway.
City champion football and track, president sixth and seventh grades, varsity basketball.
Columbia University.
"As in my childish days, no more no more
Life lies before me; but shut is the door
And careless, happy as I used to be
Never shall I in all my years again be free."



EMANUEL GOLD
1360 East 10 Street.
Highway staff, editor-in-chief of Highwayman, dramatic society.
University of Michigan.
"What fools these mortals be."

ABIGAIL GLADSTONE
60 Beaumont Street.
Secretary to Miss Zehner and Mrs. Green.
Coucher.
"To know her is to love her."

SELMA GLADSTONE
3104 Avenue J.
Grade adviser's assistant, chess club.
Hunter College.
"There are two sorrows in life,
One to obtain your heart's desire, and the other not to."

LEONA GLASENBERG
2005—81 Street.
Spanish certificate, two scholarship pins, madrigal club, bank representative.
Business.
"Be game—and let who will be clever."

MILDRED GLASER
54 Bay 29 Street.
Secretary of accounting office, two scholarship pins.
St. John's University.
"A smile that has eased down through the ages;
The doctors quarantined it as contagious."

BERNARD GOLDBERG
2376—84 Street.
Cheer leader.
Brooklyn College of Pharmacy.
"He that loves a rosy cheek,
Or a cool lip admires,
Or from star-like eyes doth seek
Fuel to maintain his fires."

BERNICE GOLDBERG
46 Bay 34 Street.
Junior Menorah Club, baseball team, secretary to Mr. Levins.
Adelphi College.
"Say you're sorry to see me go,
Ah! you'll miss me, right you know."

GRACE GOLDBERG
1917—61 Street.
Secretary to Mr. Griffith, cutting squad, Madrigal club.
Hunter College.
"Her bearing full of grace
Is fit companion for her face
And I do not think that anywhere
Is one more good or one more fair."

HANNAH GOLDBERG
936 Avenue S.
Arista, library squad, cutting squad.
Hunter College.
"Have a heart tender, a will inexplicable,
Be devout yet cheerful, active yet resigned."

ETHEL GOTTESMAN
1119 Foster Avenue.
Silver scholarship pins, official class vice-president.
New York University.
"Her voice was ever low and sweet,
An excellent thing in woman."

CHARLOTTE GOTTLIEB
1710 West 4 Street.
Co Getter, court stenographer, secretary to Dr. Gray.
"In the lexicon of youth which fate reserves for a bright womanhood,
There is no such word as fail."

ALFRED GOTTSCHO
3200 Emmons Avenue.
Circulation manager of Highway, business manager of Log, traffic squad, two scholarship pins, lunch squad.
College of the City of New York.
"In wishes, fools supinely stay;
Be there a will, and wisdom finds a way."

EDWARD GOWEN
1468 East 14 Street.
Booster club, Hi-Y club, grade office.
"Perseverance gains its mead and patience wins the race."

EUNICE GREENBERG
38 West 64 Street.
Secretary of gym.
Business.
"A modest girl with a cheerful smile,
Truly a friend worth while."

JEAN GREENBERG
1707 Quentin Road.
Official class president, secretary to Mr. Liebling.
Brooklyn College.
"Her smile the cause of many sighs,
Like Chesterfield, it satisfies."

JOSEPH GREENBERG
131—71 Street.
Brooklyn College.
"For he lives twice who can at once employ
The present, well, and e'en the past longer."

WILLIAM GREENBERG
2120 East 1 Street.
Track team, president of official class.
Brooklyn College.
"I'd rather laugh, a bright haired boy,
Than reign a gray beard king."

JOSEPH GRADY
2036—58 Street.
Spanish medal, official class president, Newman club.
Brooklyn College
"I don't mind my face, for I'm behind it.
It's those in front of me that it jars."

AUDREY GREEN
1338 Ocean Parkway.
Service pin, scholarship pins, service squad, secretary to grade adviser.
Syracuse University.
"Be to her virtues very kind,
Be to her faults a little blind."

JEROME GREEN
2425 Kings Highway.
Arista, Grade Scroll, math club, physical science club.
Cornell.
"So, thus unheard, I must depart."

SYLVIA GREENBAUM
38-50 Bay 26 Street.
Dramatic club, math help, German club.
Brooklyn College.
"I have often regretted my speech,
But not my silence."

SYLVIA GREENSTEIN
3049 Bedford Avenue.
German club.
Brooklyn College.
"From the looks—not the lips, is the soul reflected."

BERTRAM GREENWALD
3073 Emmons Avenue.
Biology club, public speaking club, secretary to Mr. Davis.
New York University.
'Farewell! a word that must be, and hath been—
A sound which makes us linger; yet—farewell."

HARRY GREIFER
317 Lefferts Avenue.
Brooklyn College.
"Of what shall a man be proud,
If he isn't proud of his friends."

MURIEL GRINBERG
3612 Flatlands Avenue.
Scholarship award, secretary to Mr. Wolfson.
"And still they gazed and still the wonder grew;
That one small head could carry all she knew."

EVELYN GROSS
4013 Avenue T.
Madrigal society, Spanish club, three silver scholarship pins, four bronze scholarship pins, Grade Scroll, three Spanish certificates.
College of the City of New York.
"How beautiful is youth! how bright it gleams,
With all its illusions, aspirations, dreams!"

EDITH GUTTERMAN
1568 East 7 Street.
Library squad, current events club, secretary to Mr. Raphael.
"Men may come, and men may go;
But I go on forever."

GEORGE GROSS
1333 St. John's Place.
Madrigal, physical science club, scholarship pins.
College of the City of New York.
"Small in stature, small in size,
Little Napoleon, in disguise."

LELAND HAAS
2008 East 4 Street.
History squad, grade scroll staff.
"I've tried and tried for a very long time,
But to save my life, I can't think of a rhyme."

HERBERT GROSS
1333 St. John's Place.
Traffic squad, vice-president of official class, physical science club.
College of the City of New York.
"Brown eyes, curly hair,
A ready smile, Herbie's there!"

CLARA HACKERT
1734 East 13 Street.
Silver pin, two bronze scholarship pins.
Pratt Institute.
"That spot of ground pleases me in which small possessions make me happy, and where slight resources are abundant.

SYDNEY GROSS
1388 East 2 Street.
Traffic squad, scholarship awards, championship indoor baseball team.
New York University.
"Unblemished let me live, or die unknown,
Oh grant me an honest fame, or grant me none."

AGNES HAGGERTY
1554 East 21 Street.
President of bank squad, biology squad, basketball club.
Heffley Business School.
"A little learning is a dangerous thing,
Drink deep or taste not the Pierian spring.
There shallow droughts intoxicate the brain,
And drinking largely sobers us again."

SELMA GROSSMAN
4165 Bedford Avenue.
Scholarship award.
New York University.
"That day I break my faith with friends,
That day my right to friendship ends."

HARRY HAHN
1952 East 18 Street.
Track team, president of 5-7 term official class, 7th grade scroll.
"After four years of hard work I've received my diploma."

ELAINE R. GUDMAND
1471 East 27 Street.
Business.
"Love thy neighbor."

SARAH HALEY
1612 East 34 Street.
Arista, class president, secretary to Mr. Blumstein.
Business.
"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low,
An excellent thing in woman."

ROSE GURSKY
377 Montgomery Street.
Lunch room guard.
University of Minnesota.
"It is our weakness not to leave until the party is over, but it has been our strength not to leave Madison until our semesters were over."

MARTIN HALPERN
2203 Avenue X
Interclass debating team, Highway office.
Brooklyn College.
"A lateness a day, an absence a week,
A little slumber in school
Are the essential points
Of Marty's steadfast rule."

MORRIS GUTKOWITZ
2030 East 12 Street.
Baseball, official class president, traffic squad.
Savage.
"Four years of work don't make me sore,
For I am good for four years more."

ROSE HALPERN
495 East 3 Street.
Six scholarship and service pins, cutting squad.
Hunter College.
"She is not fair to outward view as many maidens be;
Her loveliness I never knew until she smiled on me."

ROLAND HAMEL
1599 East 15 Street.
Swimming team, president official class, secretary to Miss Reynolds.
Savage.
"The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill."

HELEN HASINSKY
1682 59 Street.
Medical society,.
Hunter College.
"As true a friend as ever accomplishes her goal.
In any field of endeavor she always puts her soul."

CATHERINE HAMILL
4121 Avenue S.
Brooklyn College.
"A mirthfully serious, sober, delirious,
Gently imperious maid."

HELENE HASSBERG
1014 East 14 Street.
Glee club, sten. club, volley ball team.
Heffley's Business School Secretarial Work.
"A thing of beauty is a joy forever:
Its lovelyliness increases, it will never pass into nothingness."

MORRIS GORDON HAMMER
3335 Bedford Avenue.
Business manager of the Highwayman, business manager of the Log, business board of the Highway, cutting squad, Arista.
Amherst College.
"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

DOROTHY HAYWOOD
2567 East 17 Street.
Newman club, one bronze pin.
Business.
"Now that I am leaving, I won't say
But here I had pleasure, I won't deny."

MORTON HANDLER
1721 East 22 Street.
Arista, sports editor of Highway, and Grade Scroll, history society, economics club.
Syracuse University.
"A would-be columnist, a hired buffoon,
A weekly scribbler of some low lampoon."

SAMUEL HAZZON
1755 Ocean Avenue.
Handball team, track team, lunch room squad.
Brooklyn College.
"He was—woe worth that word—to each well-thinking mind,
A spotless friend, a matchless man, whose virtue ever shined."

IRVING HANNA
1917 West 6 Street.
Four bronze pins, official class president, traffic squad.
"He prayeth best, who loveth best all things both great and small,
For the dear God who loveth us, He made and loveth all."

IRWIN HEIMER
1895 East 4 Street.
Arista leader, president go-getters, vice-president math club.
Columbia.
"Yes, we're boys—always playing with tongue or with pen!
And I sometimes have asked—shall we ever be men?"

HELEN HANNON
2059 Ocean Avenue.
Arista, secretary of orchestra, vice-president of official class.
Brooklyn College.
"But he, whose inborn worth his acts commend,
OF gentle soul, to human race a friend."

SAM HEITLER
2347 81 Stret.
Brooklyn College of Pharmacy.
"Rich the pleasure,
Sweet the treasure,
Sweet the pleasure after pain."

CHARLES HARARY
32 Avenue O
Service squad, chemistry club, bronze scholarship pin.
Brooklyn College of Pharmacy.
"With education I am at odds,
But for graduation I thank the gods."

MILDRED HELD
1732 Dahill Road.
Library squad, scholarship pin, secretary to three teachers.
St. John's College.
"It's serving, striving through strain and stress,
It's doing your noblest that's success."

SOL HARTENSTEIN
2226 East 24 Street.
General office squad, late squad, secretary to Mr. Schindler.
Business.
"He is active, cheerful and pleasant,
With a wealth of good will ever present."

GEORGE EDWARD HELLEBRAND
3831 Flatlands Avenue.
Hi-Y, traffic squad.
Delehanty School.
"Let us have faith that right makes might; and in that faith let us do our duty as we understand it."

GERTRUDE HELLER
1901 Avenue R.
Arista, secretary to Miss Emanuel, bank squad.
Hunter College.
"Grow old along with me!"
The best is yet to be."

JEROME HELLER
1581 East 24 Street.
Arista, economics club, history honor society, math club.
Columbia University.
"It does not need the poet's pen
Nor some inspired refrain
To tell us that the good times passed
Will ne'er come back again."

SYRIL HELLER
1727 East 26 Street.
Third floor squad, grade adviser squad, general office squad.
Pennsylvania State College.
"What I ardently wish I soon believe."

ELEANOR HENDERSON
1457 East 26 Street.
Madrigal society, basketball team, secretary to Miss Farquhar.
New York University.
"One of the things that makes life worth while; that costs the least and counts the most, is just a smile."

LILLIAN HENDLER
2169 East 22 Street.
Madrigal society, scholarship pins—two silver, two bronze, secretary to Messrs. Packer and Bernstein.
"She came not into Madison as a martyred saint might come,
Crowned white-robed and adoring with very reverence dumb."

HELEN HERNGREN
1966 Coleman Street.
Arista, five silver scholarship pins, two Spanish certificates.
Brooklyn College.
"Manners are not idle, but the fruit
Of loyal nature and of noble mind."

LOUISE D. HEROLD
26 Florence Avenue.
Bronze service pin, secretary to Mrs. Potter, secretary of official class.
"I am always in a haste,
But never in a hurry."

BERNICE HERSCHKOWITZ
1305 East 7 Street.
Scholarship pins, Junior Menorah Society, German club, Arista.
Hunter College.
"A happy soul that all the way
To heaven hath a Summer's day."

LEONIE HERTZOG
1438 Ocean Avenue.
Tennis club, madrigal club.
Business.
"True friendship is like sound health,
The value of it is seldom known until it be lost."

HORTENSE HEYMAN
2021 Haring Street.
Madrigal club, math club, math help squad.
Brooklyn College.
"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime."

ALICE HILLMAN
1620 Ocean Avenue.
Arista, president of bank, seven scholarship pins.
New York University.
"Grave Alice, and laughing Allegra
And Edith with golden hair."

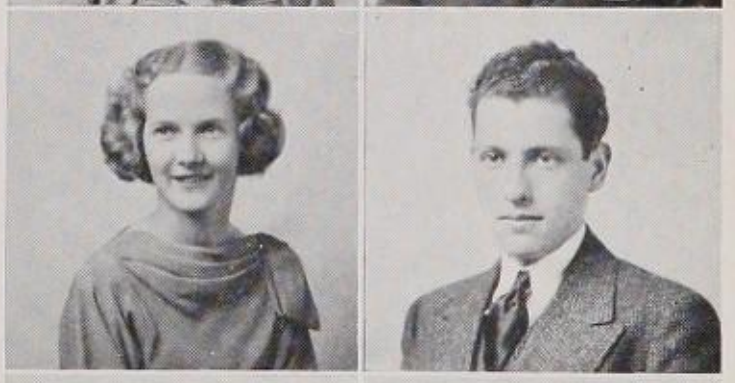
ELEANOR HILSENROTH
1714 West 5 Street.
Secretary to Mr. Bloom, bank representative.
Business.
"Gentle and quiet, a lady all through,
A nicer girl we never knew."

IRVING HIMOWITZ
3616 Quentin Road.
Arista, field band, Philharmonic scholarship.
New York University.
"Many are the qualities of which he has a right to boast,
And though he tips the scale so high, his character weighs most."

SEYMOUR HINDIN
1593 East 28 Street.
Grade Scroll, German club, secretary to Mr. Sher.
Tufts College.
"Be silent always when you doubt your sense,
And speak, though sure, with seeming diffidence."

WILLIAM HOFFINGER
1334 Ocean Parkway
First aid club, traffic squad, vice-president of official class.
"Boys should be sent to the monastery until they are old enough—then to the galleys for life."

MIRIAM HOFFMAN
2258 Ocean Avenue.
Arista, program committee, grade adviser's squad, G. O. squad, two silver scholarship pins.
Columbia University.
"But still a pun I do detest, 'tis such a paltry humbug jest,
They who've least wit can make them best."



ROBERT HOFFMAN
1424 Avenue O.
Photography club, track team, baseball medal.
Cooper Union.
"Men are polished thru act and speech each by each,
As pebbles are smoothed on the rolling beach."

MILTON ITZKOWITZ
1810 Avenue W.
Junior Menorah, football squad.
Brooklyn College.
"I am bigger, better than I thought,
I did not know I held so much goodness."

MARION HOGBERG
673—40 Street.
Secretary of class.
Drake's Business School.
"As your ship sets sail this year,
May success be your captain."

WALLACE IZZO
2040 East 19 Street.
Bowling and Newman clubs.
North Carolina.
"I thought for quite a time
Before I got a couplet to rhyme."

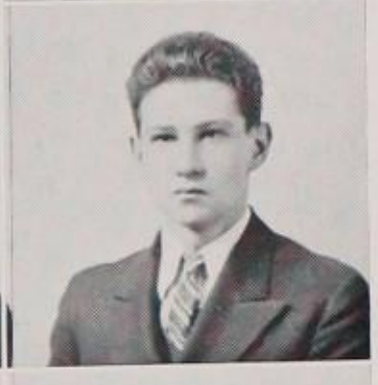
ADELE HOROWITZ
2397 East 21 Street.
Junior Menorah Society, cutting squad, secretary to Dr. West.
Brooklyn College.
"Instruction ends in the schoolroom
But education ends only with life."

DAVID R. JACOBS
2425 Kings Highway.
Math help squad, lunch monitor, Latin club.
Pennsylvania University.
"The heights of great men
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But these, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night."

MADELINE HOROWITZ
1713 East 14 Street.
Asistant floor manager, bronze scholarship pins.
"The best part of beauty is that which a picture cannot express."

ESTHER JAFFE
201 Bay 34 Street.
Brooklyn College.
"From out the bourne of time and place,
I hope to meet my pilot, face to face."

ROBERT HUBBARD
2086 McDonald Avenue.
Traffic squad, lunch monitor, Newman club.
St. John's College.
"Be silent always when you doubt your sense
And speak though sure with seeming diffidence."



ALFRED JAFFE
947 East 24 Street.
Vice-president of medical society, tennis team.
University of Chicago.

RUTH ISAAC
2258 Ocean Avenue.
Vice-president of official class, math club, grade adviser's squad.
Hunter College.
"To be a friend you don't need money,
Just a disposition sunny."

SADIE JAFFEE
1502 East 34 Street.
Secretary to Mr. Packer, captain of cutting squad.
"When Duty whispers low, Thou must,
The youth replies, I can."

ALBERT ISAACOFF
1261 East 9 Street.
Biology laboratory assistant, traffic squad.
Brooklyn College.
"Honor and shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

PATRICIA JAHN
2258 Ocean Avenue.
One gold pin, three bronze pins.
New York University.
"Sweet and thoughtful maiden, standing by my side,
All the world's before you and the world is wide."

ROSABELLE ISRAEL
500 Montgomery Street.
Girls' baseball and basketball teams, madrigal club, Junior Menorah society, first aid club, Go-Getter.
Ann-Reno Teachers' Training.
"Mary, Mary,
Quite contrary."

SOL JAPKA
59 West End Avenue.
Weather bureau, chess club.
Brooklyn College.
"A body immersed in a fluid is buoyed up by the weight of the fluid displaced."

CHARLOTTE JARASHOW
1649 East 31 Street.
Madrigal club, German club.
Brooklyn College.
"Such a blue inner light from her eyelids outbreak,
You looked at her silence, and fancied she spake."

BYRON JEFFRIES
1310 Nostrand Avenue.
Treasurer of seventh term, traffic squad, track team.
Brooklyn College.
"Thoughts are but dreams, till their effects be tried."

LOUISE JOSEPHTHAL
1401 East 3 Street.
Madrigal and stenography clubs, secretary to Miss Reis.
Brooklyn College.
"Cheerfulness will open a door when other keys fail."

ALBERT JURIS
2214—64 Street.
Service squad, art squad, Highwayman staff.
Pratt Institute.
"And so I'm on my way;
I hate to go,
But I hate more to stay."

NATALIE KALMUS
1363 East 8 Street.
Biology squad, cutting squad, secretary of official class.
Cornell University.
" 'Tis not the lips or eyes, we beauty call,
But the joint force and full result of all."

KATHERINE KAMERER
4057 Nostrand Avenue.
Madrigal club, secretary of official class fifth and sixth terms, secretary in gym.
"In thy heart the dew of youth,
On thy lips the smile of truth."

MURRAY KANDEL
2460 East 22 Street.
Go-Getter for two terms, Highway staff two terms, captain of traffic squad.
University of Wisconsin.
"If to be perfect in a certain sphere,
What matter, soon or late, or here or there?"

STANLEY KANNER
1212 Ocean Avenue.
Manager of baseball team three years, Highway staff, traffic squad, madrigal club.
Brooklyn Engineering Institute.
"Four years in a coma,
Awoke with a diploma."

NORTON KAHAN
1959 East 27 Street.
Late squad, class president second term, record room squad, Miss Emanuel's office squad.
University of Pittsburgh School of Aviation.
"The bearers of the torch who could not see
The goal to which they strained;
I caught their fire, and carried it
Only a little way beyond."

IRVING KALB
1352 West 6 Street.
President of senior official class, four scholarship pins, service squad.
College of the City of New York.
"And whether we shall meet again I know not,
If we do meet again, why we shall smile;
If not, why then, this parting was well made."

LORRAINE KALMANOR
1000 East 22 Street.
Bronze scholarship pin, secretary to Miss Cohen, vice-president of sixth term class, secretary of fifth term class.
"With gentle yet prevailing force,
Intent upon my destined course."

FLORENCE KALMUS
1579 East 5 Street.
Madrigal society, cutting squad, secretary in modern language office.
Pratt Institute.
"She's not so careless, not unconventional quite,
Does what she likes, knows what she does is right."

MIRIAM KANTOR
1125 East 12 Street.
Secretary of debating team, secretary of cutting squad, basketball team.
Vassar.
"It's nice to be natural
When you're naturally nice."

LEONARD KAPLAN
2017—72 Street.
Late squad, general office squad, mathematics squad.
"Why take life seriously? You'll never get out of it alive."

STANLEY KAPLAN
3118 Avenue K.
Arista, three gold scholarship pins, editor-in-chief of Vox Madisonia, president of math club.
College of the City of New York.
"Two eyes and but one mouth to man God gave
So that he might see twice as much as he speaks."

LLOYD KARASOV
1142 East 24 Street.
Traffic squad, class officer.
New York University.
"A lad with an ambition no less
Than to be a famous D. D. S."

RUTH KARP

1816 Avenue R.

Mr. Fairchild's office squad, math help squad, biology club.
Brooklyn College.
"I cannot check my girlish blush,
My color comes and goes."

EUGENE KATZBERG

1552 East 26 Street.

Orchestra, field band, magic club.
Curtis Institute.
"He's not so tall, he's not so short,
He groans when rising every morn,
And toots forlornly on a horn."

LEON KASARSKY

2047 East 3 Street.

Swimming team, Go-Getter, championship indoor baseball team (medal), camera club.
"Words are like leaves, and where they most abound
Much fruit of sense, beneath is rarely found."

RAYMOND KATZELL

2950 Ocean Avenue.

Service squad, lieutenant of P. M. traffic squad, scholarship awards.
Columbia University.
"When there is no hope,
There can be no endeavor."

ROBERT KASS

1510 Ocean Parkway.

Highway staff, madrigal club, scholarship and service awards.
St. John's University.
"Four years I've labored late alone,
To cut my name upon this stone."

STANLEY KAUFMAN

921 Ocean Parkway.

Arista, grade adviser's squad, program committee.
Yale University.
"A wit's a feather and a chief a rod;
An honest man is the noblest work of God."

DANIEL KATZ

1010 East 17 Street.

Arista, history society, dramatic society.
College of the City of New York.
"My goal: To be sufficient unto myself."

ROBERT KEELER

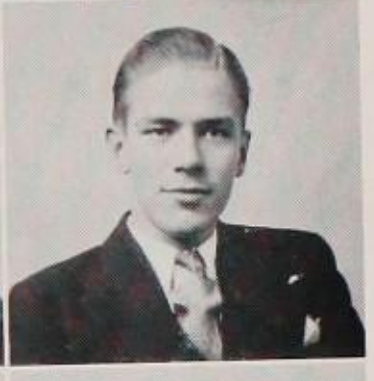
1851 West 7 Street.

Captain of traffic squad, Newman club, life guard, soccer team.
United States Coast Guard Academy.
"O world! O life! O time!
On whose steps I shall climb."

IRA KATZ

1437 East 13 Street.

Swimming, scholarship award, indoor baseball medal.
Columbia.
"The man who seeks one thing in life, and but one,
May hope to achieve it before life is done."



WILLIAM KEENAN

569 East 34 Street.

Arista, cutting squad, program committee, traffic squad, madrigal club.
Certified public accountant.
"Honest, fair, loyal and true
There's nothing that Bill isn't willing to do."

IRVING KATZ

3838 Flatlands Avenue.

Football, traffic squad, baseball.
New York University.
"From the great deep to the great deep he goes."

HAZEL E. KELLER

51 Bay 28 Street.

Arista, math club, cutting and grade adviser squads.
"I like a road that wanders straight;
The King's Highway is fair,
But best of all I love a road that leads
To God knows where."

LORRAINE KATZ

2080—84 Street.

Speech office squad, four scholarship pins, Madison Speaks, library squad, Arista.
Brooklyn College.
"My father's pride and my mother's joy."

JULIUS KELLERMAN

1428 East 5 Street.

Physical science club.
Long Island University.
"A promising student
(Always promising to do better)."

SAMUEL KATZ

1645 East 4 Street.

Traffic squad, auditorium squad, stamp club.
"If to be perfect in a certain sphere,
What matter, later or sooner, or there or there?"

GLADYS KENNEDY

1569 East 12 Street.

Gym office, cutting squad.
Pratt Institute of Fine Arts.
"Every life as pages vacant still
Whereon a man may write the thing he will."

DOROTHY KENT
1658 Est 7 Street.
Arista, math club, class president.
Barnard College.
"Those who bring sunshine into the lives of others,
Cannot keep it from themselves."

KATHLEEN KLEIN
1898 Ocean Avenue.
Pratt Institute.
"With education I'm not at odds,
But for my diploma I thank the gods."

THEODORE KERCHMAN
2130 East 77 Street.
Madrigal society, basketball, football squad.
New York University.
"If I do vow friendship,
I'll perform it to the last article."

MARION KLEIN
1854 Ocean Avenue.
Math club, scholarship pin, secretary to four teachers.
Pace Institute.
"Words are like leaves and where they most abound,
Much fruit of sense beneath is rarely found."

BENJAMIN KERR
2531 East 21 Street.
Arista, medical society, Latin club.
Columbia University.
"Enthusiasm is the breath of genius;
Will he breathe deep enough?"

RUTH KLEIN
1362 Ocean Avenue.
Two silver and four bronze scholarship pins, president of peace league, vice-president of P. M. literary club, biology suqad.
Brooklyn College.
"This country with all the institutions belongs to the people."

SOL KESSLER
1720 East 15 Street.
General office, orchestra, glee club.
"The more we live, more brief appear our life's succeeding stages—
A day to childhood seems a year, and years like passing ages."

WALTER KLUSNER
1573 East 4 Street.
Service squad, English office, basketball squad.
Ohio University.
"Our business in the field of fight
Is not to question but to prove our might."

MARVIN KIRSCH
1649 East 19 Street.
Arista, president of class, scholarship pins.
College of the City of New York.
"Oh me, the wondrous treasures hid
Beneath this lad's topmost lid."

DORIS E. KNELL
4017 Avenue S.
Accounting, sten, girl reserves, basketball, and handball clubs.
College of the City of New York.
"They who govern the most make the least noise."

ARLINE KLEIN
1624 East 31 Street.
Orchestra, service pins.
Hunter College.
"The past and present here unite
Beneath time's flowing tide,
Like footprints hidden by a brook,
But seen on either side."

TAMARATH KNIGIN
1827 East 28 Street.
Gold service pin, bronze scholarship pins, floor manager, secretary to Dr. Donovan.
Brooklyn College.
"Tho' pleased to see the dolphin play,
I mind my compass and away."

ESTELLE KLEIN
2122 East 35 Street.
Vice-president of official class, silver and bronze scholarship pins, secretary to Miss Kroeber.
Presbyterian Hospital—School of Nursing.
"O, 'tis a passionate work, yet wise and well,
Well chosen is the spirit that is here."

JEAN KOCH
1488 Coney Island Avenue.
Sten speedsters club, Menorah club, secretary to Mr. Miller.
"Why stay we on the earth unless to grow?"

IRWIN KLEIN
1648 East 3 Street.
Varsity basketball, class president, service squad.
Ohio University.
"Why then, the world's my oyster
Which I with the sword will open."

MURIEL KOENIG
1729 East 24 Street.
Arista program committee, grade adviser's squad, biology squad.
Brooklyn College.
"I had rather have a fool to make me merry,
Than experience to make me sad."

FANNY KOGUT
2137 Cropsey Avenue.
Vice-president of accounting club, secretary of fifth and seventh classes.
"Amid the peace of uncertain ways,
I sail ahead and leave the rest to luck."

IRVING KRIEGER
1234 East 13 Street.
Camera club, distributor of Highway.
Brooklyn College.
"Lest men suspect your tale untrue, keep probability in view.
But flattery never seems absurd, the flattered always take your word."

SOL KOLACK
1903 Ocean Avenue.
Service squad, orchestra, field band.
"If ambition was snow
I would be in a blizzard."

Sol Kolack

HERBERT KRITZLER
117 Amersfort Place.
Cutting squad two terms, accounting and law club.
Business.
"One true friend is worth a million acquaintances."

Lots of Luck
Herbert Kritzler

CELIA KOSSEN
1730 East 3 Street.
Assistant to Mr. Kopke, sten speedsters club.
Home decorating.
"And their harp strings ring so merrily to her dancing feet so small,
But oh the words of her talking were merrier far than all."

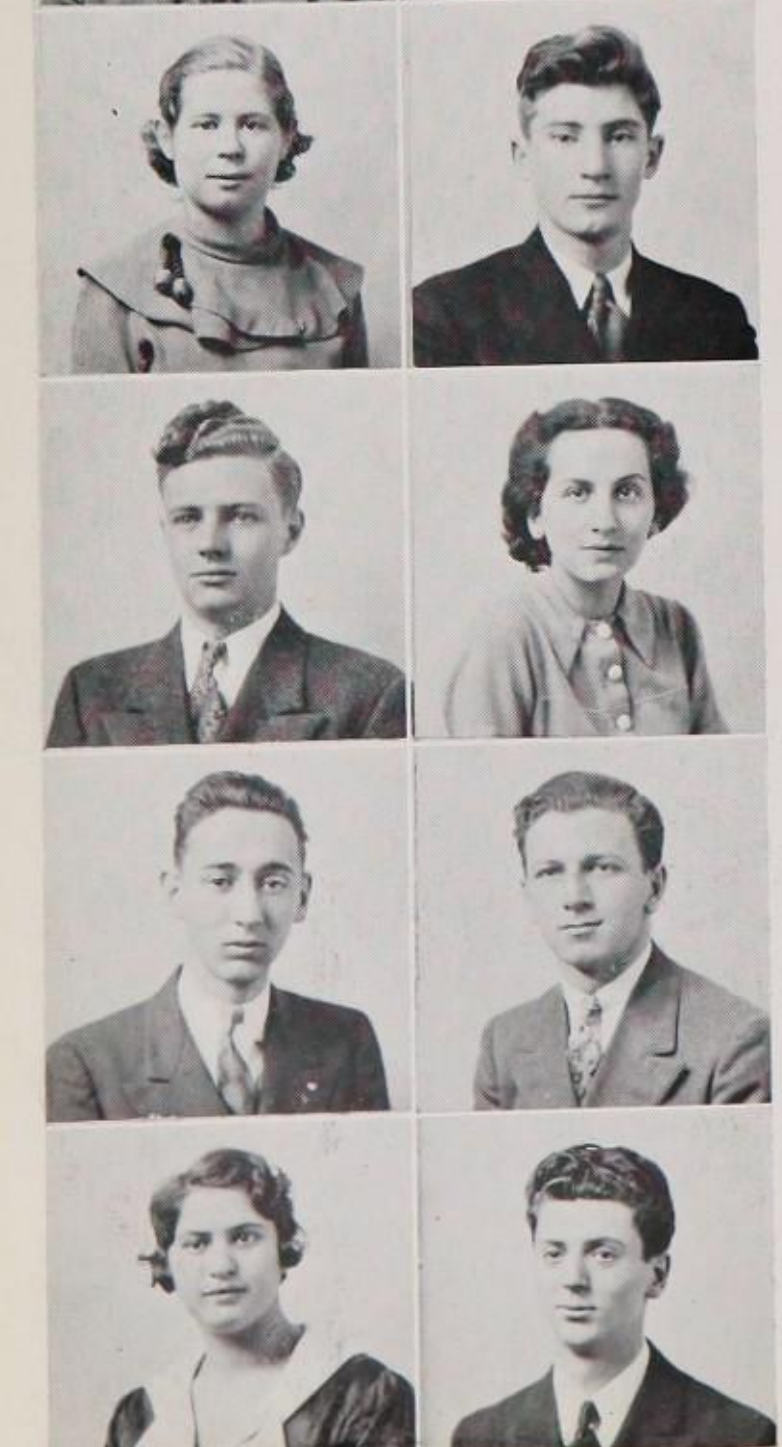
MEYER KRULL
2009 East 3 Street.
Vice-president of fifth, sixth, seventh grades, president of five official classes, vice-president of history honor society
Columbia University.
"The greatest men ask foolish questions sometimes."

Lots of Luck
Mike Krull

LEO KOVEN
1703 Avenue G.
Arista, editor of Highway, assistant editor of Log.
Cornell University.
"A little learning is a dangerous thing,
Drink deep or taste not the Pierian spring."

Sydney Kulick.

SYDNEY KULICK
2530 Ocean Avenue.
Orchestra.
Brooklyn College.
"I shall remember while the light lives yet,
And in the night time I shall not forget."



REGINA KRAMER
1617 West 13 Street.
Madrigal club, two bronze, three silver scholarship pins.
Hunter College.
"Give every man thy ear, but few thy voice."

MARVIN KUSCHNER
1122 Avenue N.
Arista, class president, Highway staff.
Pennsylvania State.
"To some fine end I know,
As all these masters in embryo."

WILLIAM KRAMER
3601 Avenue J.
Track team, traffic squad, lunch room squad.
Carnegie Tech.
"If silence were golden, Bill would be bankrupt."

Lots of Luck
Bill Kramer

ISABELLA LA BIANCA
1868—78 Street.
Pratt Institute.
"My wealth is health and perfect ease,
My conscience clear, my chief defense."

BERT KRASNOW
868 East 23 Street.
Arista, silver, six bronze scholarship pins, cutting squad three terms, traffic squad.
Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute.
"As we advance in life we learn the limits of our abilities."

FOSTER LAMBERT
1741 East 34 Street.
Captain of traffic squad, scholarship pins, baseball squad.
New York University.
"In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb-driven cattle,
Be a hero in the strife."

BEATRICE KREIS
2022 East 37 Street.
Four bronze scholarship pins, biology squad, French club, Latin club.
Hunter College.
"And folks who put me in a passion may find me after another fashion."

STEPHEN LAMONT
2721 Avenue N.
Class president, secretary to Mr. Schindler.
Cornell.
"Men of character are the conscience of the society to which they belong."

JACK LAMPERT
3039 Ocean Parkway.
Geometry help squad, orchestra.
St. John's.
"I had myself tied and lashed with a whip
So as not to turn from the course of my ship."

BENJAMIN LEBENBAUM
914 Avenue M.
Scholarship pins, chess team.
"Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife."

LARUE LANDAU
1161 East 26 Street.
Cutting squad, orchestra, secretary of lunch room.
New York University.
"To shine among inferiors is easier than to hold your own among superiors."

MELVIN LEBOFF
1805 East 5 Street.
Fencing squad, airplane club.
New York University.
"Beware of entrance to a quarrel; but, when in,
Bear it that the opposer may beware of thee."

BERNARD C. LANDBERG
1544 East 29 Street.
Captain of chemistry squad, physical science club, camera squad.
New York University.
"Just like a piano—grand, straight, and upright."

JEANNE LEBOW
1353 East 4 Street.
Class president, scholarship pins
College of the City of New York.
"Let us then be up and doing with a heart for any fate."

MARIAN LANDECKER
2101—75 Street.
History office, Junior Menorah, sketch club.
Collegiate Institute.
"My idea of an agreeable person is a person who agrees with me."

BEATRICE LEBOWITZ
2276—84 Street.
Madison Speaks staff, key room, first aid club.
Pratt Institute.
"Sound the clarion, blow the fife,
To all the sensual world proclaim,
One crowded hour of glorious life,
Is worth an age without a name."

LOUIS LANZAROTTA
113 Dictum Court.
P. S. A. L. pin, traffic squad.
Pratt Institute.
"Slow but sure."

VICTOR LEBOWITZ
1213 East 26 Street.
Traffic squad, class officer.
New York University.

RUTH LASTER
1924—73 Street.
History office, library, class vice-president.
American Fashion Academy.
"Let me laugh and dance and sing,
Life is such a lonely thing."

VERA LEEGER
1072 East 18 Street.
Library squad, general office.
Theatre Guild League.
University of North Carolina.
"Her motto: Everybody's a relative to me—
Relatively unimportant."

LEONARD LAYMAN
1768 East 29 Street.
Service squad, class president, Junior Menorah society.
Brooklyn College.
"Caesar was ambitious, so he was killed;
Lenny is going to live forever."

HELEN LEHMAN
819 East 19 Street.
Arista, Big Parade staff, economics honor society.
Swarthmore.
"True worth is in being, not seeming."

FRANCES LEAVITT
1854 Ocean Avenue.
Arista, bank, grade adviser's squad.
Hunter.
"Honor and shame from no condition rise,
Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

NORMA LEHMAN
3304 Avenue P.
Glee club, secretary to Mr. Ryan, class vice-president.
New York University.
"Why stay we on the earth unless to grow?"

SELMA LEIBOWITZ
1745 East 8 Street.
Secretary to nine teachers, traffic squad.
Syracuse University.
"A fire with gladness overspread!
Soft smiles, by human kindness bred."

ANNE LEVINE
2171—77 Street.
Brooklyn College.
"High school has been the best of my knowledge;
Now I guess I'll try it at college."

ESTHER LEON
42 Florence Avenue.
Secretary to Miss Ketterle, handball, baseball.
"Again the hinges turn, and a youth departing throws
A look of longing backward and sorrowfully goes."

BERT LEVINE
1914 East 28 Street.
Football varsity, Junior Menorah Society.
New York University.
"There are scholars and athletes supreme,
But among them all Bert Levine gleams."

LORRAINE LERNER
1589 East 29 Street.
Class secretary, madrigal.
Brooklyn College.
"O'er rough and smooth she trips along
And never looks behind."

ETHEL C. LEVINE
1911 New York Avenue.
Arista, chess club, grade adviser's staff, Iota Gamma—Hi-Y.
Cornell.
"That which can be found,
Is it worth seeking?"

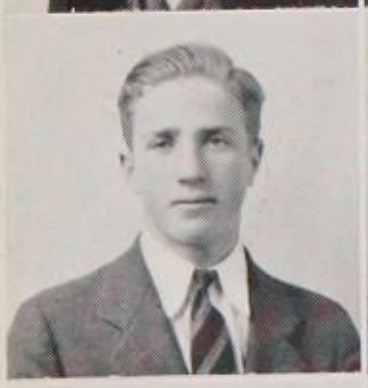
NATHALIE LERNER
877 East 12 Street.
Arista, booster society, cutting squad.
Syracuse University.
"Sweet sensibility? Then keen delight!
Unprompted moral, sudden sense of right."

FAITH LEVINE
1420 Avenue I.
Arista, cutting squad, orchestra, madrigal club.
Brooklyn College.
Hear ye! Garcons—If ye naughty be,
I' Faith—I'll pummel ye!"

JULIA LESKY
217 Quentin Road.
Hunter College.
"Friendly, good sport, and nonchalant;
What more I ask you, could anyone want?"

HERBERT LEVINE
208 Avenue I.
Football ,traffic squad, scholarship pin.
Brooklyn College.
"Rough and ready,
Friendly and steady."

Herbert Levine



BERNARD J. LETT
1518 Shore Boulevard.
Stamp club, secretary to Mr. Buda.
Columbia University.
"Theorems, syntax, and alliteration,
All they give me is vexation."

LEON LEVINE
1957 West 6 Street.
Highway staff, teachers' lunch room squad, madrigal club.
"Not a better man was found
By the crier on his round."

DAVID LEVENTHAL
1229 East 9 Street.
Latin club, science club, scholarship pins, traffic squad.
Cornell University.
"The true realization of ambition depends fully upon constancy of purpose."

MARTIN LEVINE
1549 Marine Parkway.
Traffic squad, bronze pin, German club.
College of the City of New York.
"If you want to have friends, be one."

STANLEY LEVIN
1716 East 18 Street.
Assistant manager of baseball team, lunch monitor, biology squad.
Brooklyn College.
"When not in Rome,
Why do as the Romans did?"

NATALIE LEVINE
2520 Avenue L.
Cutting squad, library squad, Pan-American club.
Columbia University.
"Character counts."

HARRIET LEVY
1080 East 22 Street.
Vassar College.
"In simple manners all the secret lies;
Be kind and virtuous; you'll be blest and wise."

JOSEPH FRANCIS LEVY
1465 East 21 Street.
Field band, service squad.
Columbia University.
"No fidget and no reformer, just
A calm observer of ought and must."

JUSTIN LEVY
1625 East 4 Street.
Tennis, math club, chemistry club.
Brooklyn College.
"The ship has weathered every rock,
The prize we sought is won."

MILDRED LEVY
1719 Quentin Road.
Secretary to Mrs. Drucker, vice-president of official class, madrigal club.
Long Island University.
"A word to the wise and those who were wealthy;
What's the difference as long as you're healthy?"

SHIRLEY LIEBERMAN
1656 East 19 Street.
Bank squad, late squad, scholarship pins.
Brooklyn College.
"All things I thought I knew;
But now confess the more I know I know;
I know the less."

PAUL LIFSCHUTZ
1985 East 3 Street.
Swimming team, P. S. A. L. athletic pin.
"Wild wind! I seek a warmer sky
And I will see before I die."

HENRIETTA B. LINDEMAN
1924 East 23 Street.
Clinic assistant, madrigal club, secretary to Miss Zehner.
Adelphi College.
"Afoot and light-hearted, I take the open road,
Healthy, free, the world before me."

HERBERT LINNE
23 Amherst Street.
Bank representative, service squad.
College of William and Mary.
"No! No! a thousand times no—
I am not sorry I have to go—"

FRED LIBERMAN
914 East 12 Street.
Arista, late squad, aide to Miss Englert.
Rollins College.
"Laugh and be merry; remember better the world with a song."

ARTHUR LICHTMAN
57 Bay 26 Street.
College of the City of New York.
"Men called him but a shiftless youth,
In whom no good they saw;
And yet, unwittingly, in truth,
They made his careless words their law."

FLORENCE LICHTMAN
1330 Ocean Parkway.
President of official class, scholarship pins, secretary to ten teachers.
Brooklyn College.
"I threw aside the books, and thought that ignorance was bliss;
I felt convinced that I preferred this simple sort of miss."

ALBERT LIEBERMAN
1580 East 29 Street.
Stamp club, airplane club, German club.
Columbia University.
"But men are men:
The best sometimes forget."

BERT LIPKIN
1162 East 8 Street.
Go-Getter, P. S. A. L. pin.
St. John's University.
"Small—but so was Napoleon!"

SYLVIA LIPSEY
1965 East 7 Street.
Bronze pin, sten club.
Business.
"Life is a pure flame;
We live by the invisible sun within us."

NATHANIEL LIPSHITZ
1222 East 10 Street.
President of P. M. Go-Getters, class officer, biology squad.
New York University.
"My face I don't mind it because I'm behind it;
It's the people in front of me that I jar."

DOROTHY LIPSTOCK
839 East 19 Street.
Peace League, basketball, class secretary.
Brooklyn College.
"Light-hearted I take to the open road,
Healthy, free, the world before me,
The long brown path before me, leading wherever I choose."

GERTRUDE LITTAUER
2016 East 8 Street.
P. M. late squad, cutting squad, secretary of official class.
"One of the things that makes life worth while,
That does the most and costs the least is just a pleasant smile."

ROORIK MAGHAKIAN
1173 East 35 Street.
Physical science club, bronze scholarship pin.
Brooklyn College.
"Nothing is there to come, and nothing past,
But an eternal now does always last."

BERNARD LOVETT
2080 East 1 Street.
Stamp club.
College of the City of New York.
"Hard belabored, long and well;
O'er his work the boy's curls fell."

MEYER MAGILEFSKY
2321 East 24 Street.
Baseball, basketball, secretary to Miss Jackson.
New York University.
"A 100% Madisonian, but only 65% in English."

JULIETTE S. LOWENFELD
2233 East 12 Street.
Grade adviser's squad, general office squad.
Brooklyn College.
"Romeo, oh wherefore art thou Romeo?"

BETTY MAISEL
1201 Avenue K.
Late squad, bank representative, official class secretary.
Brooklyn College.
"It is better to be small and shine than to be tall and cast a shadow."

VERA LUBARSKY
2621 Avenue J.
Arista, vice-president of dramatic society, varsity plays.
Syracuse University.
"I seldom mean a single thing I say or sing,
But if it sounds both bright and true,
I like to think I think I do."

ELEANORE MAISEL
1628 East 23 tSreet.
Miss Zehner's office squad, Arista, secretary to Mrs. Day.
University of Michigan.
"If clear your thought, and your intention true,
What need to hunt for words with much ado?"

JAMES LUCCA
546 Van Buren Street.
Lunch room and traffic squad, official class president.
St. John's University.
"Pray not for an easy life,
Pray not for tasks equal to your power
But power equal to your tasks."

CHARLES S. MANISCOLA
2151 Homecrest Avenue.
University of Arkansas.
"Rare compound of oddity, frolic, and fun!
Who relishes a joke and rejoices in a pun."

HARVEY LUPPESCU
1465 Ocean Parkway.
Tennis team, economics club.
Columbia University.
"To know everything of something and something of everything."

ANTHONY U. MANNINO
1922 West 9 Street.
Track, baseball and cross country, varsity shows, Italian club.
University of Southern California.
"He has travelled both far and near,
But his brains are still out of gear."

SELMA LUSHER
2082 Elmore Place.
Arista, art squad, scholarship pins.
Traphagen School of Fashion.
"She would if she could but she can't so she doesn't."

STUART MANSFIELD
2411 Avenue I.
Two bronze scholarship pins, two years varsity baseball, assistant manager of basketball.
University of Maryland.
"In the choice of friends
"Our good or evil name depends."

LESTER MACHTA
1871 Flatbush Avenue.
German science club, math club, six scholarship pins, Arista.
Brooklyn College.
"Some men succeed better than others because they attempt more."

PETER MANZIONE
2796 Beverly Road.
Service squad, secretary to Mr. Schindler.
"I have no mockings or arguments, I witness and wait."

SAMUEL MENTLIK
1746 East 10 Street.
Varsity basketball and baseball.
Wisconsin University.
"An athlete unequaled—a sportsman complete,
A good one to follow, a hard one to beat."

BERTRAND MERWIN
2519 Avenue K.
Vice-president and treasurer of biology club, microscope club, biology squad.
New York University.
"Experience in high school shows, the more one learns the less one knows."

SEYMOUR B. MESSITTE
1688 East 18 Street.
Economics club, dramatic society, debating society, exchange editor of Highway.
College of the City of New York.
"Vitae summa brevis spem nos
Vetat incohare tongam."

STANLEY MEYER
1754 East 7 Street.
Chemistry squad, physical science club, track team.
New York University.
"Afoot and light-hearted, I take to the open road,
Healthy, free, the world before me,
The long brown path before me, leading wherever I choose."

ABRAHAM E. MILLER
8032—19 Avenue.
Organizer and vice-president of the public speaking club, service squad, madrigal society.
College of the City of New York.
"Even those of simpler views can feel,
The beauty of his wisdom, his trust, and his zeal."

AUSTIN MILLER
306 Rugby Road.
Swimming team, cutting squad.
University of Alabama.
"Perfection is obtained by slow degrees; she requires the hand of time."

HAROLD MILLER
1792 East 29 Street.
President of official classes, grade officer, Bronze scholarship awards.
New York University.
"A laugh, a chat, a gay retort; perhaps sometimes a pun;
A friend to all who know him, and a smile for every one."

HOWARD MILLER
1360 East 28 Street.
Booster club, office squad, president Phi Lambda chapter of Hi-Y.
Stanton West Point Preparatory School.
"And when I die 'Excuse my dust'."

DOROTHY MICHELS
2044—80 Street.
Assistant to grade adviser, floor manager staff, mathematics and physical science clubs.
Hunter College.
"And on her lips there played a smile,
As holy, meek, and faint,
As lights in some cathedral aisle,
The features of a saint."

ROBERT MICHTOM
1368 East 14 Street.
Arista, editor of the Big Parade, Mathemadison staff.
Michigan University.
"Life is a jest, and all things show it;
I thought so once, but now I know it."

HELEN MIKELBANK
1663 East 3 Street.
President and vice-president of official classes, secretary to Miss McMahon.
New York University.
"The prologue is over;
Now the play."

BENJAMIN MILEVSKY
4109—15 Avenue.
Handball squad, traffic squad, biology club.
College of the City of New York.
"My object all sublime
I shall achieve in time."

LENORA MILLER
1704 East 15 Street.
Athletic clubs, vice-president of official classes, bronze scholarship pins, secretary to Mr. Leventhal and Mr. McCartney.
New York University.
"Her modest answer and graceful air,
Shows her wise and good as she is fair."

MAE MILLER
87 Van Sicklen Street.
Library squad.
Temple College.
"Life has its loveliness to sell,
And to look at her you can surely tell."

MARION MILLER
601 East 21 Street.
Hi-Y Upsilon.
"It's nice to be natural
When you're naturally nice."

SARA MILLMAN
1939 East 23 Street.
Scholarship pins, secretary to two teachers, P. M. detention squad.
Brooklyn College.
"I am the captain of my soul,
I am the master of my fate."

ROBERT MINDELL
1316 Avenue L.
Biology squad, English book room, service squad.
Columbia University.
"A dandy fellow who's done his best,
To come early to school and sleep with the rest."

MORRIS MOORE
1968 East 2 Street.
Soccer team, secretary of boys' gym.
New York University.

FRANCIS MITCHELL
1655 Marine Parkway.
Hi-Y Phi Lambda vice-president, weather bureau, physical science club.
Pratt Institute.
"First tell them that you are going to tell them; then tell them;
Then tell them that you have told them."

BEATRICE MORETZKY
1815 East 2 Street.
Arista, history and economics societies, two gold scholarship pins, bronze service pin, grade adviser squad.
Brooklyn College.
"No matter how little else a man can keep in his life, he can always keep his word."

ELAINE MITRANY
1577 West 11 Street.
Secretary to two teachers, four scholarship pins.
Hunter College.
"She's as busy as a bee, storing up knowledge for the years to come."

RALPH MORGENBESSER
3053 Avenue U.
Brooklyn College.
"To him all math is one long blank, a trick of fate, or a wizard's prank."

ARTHUR ALLEN MOAK
762 East 21 Street.
President of official class, late squad, track team, traffic squad.
New York State School of Forestry.
"Tho' he was called little, his limbs they were large,
And his stature was seven feet high,
Wherever he came, they quak'd at his name,
For soon he would make them to fly."

JEROME MORGENSTERN
8758 Bay Parkway
Two bronze scholarship pins, two P. S. A. L. pins.
College of the City of New York.
"He is tall and swanky, very obliging, and never cranky."

JUDITH MOLDOW
1038 East 27 Street.
Secretary, hockey club, poster squad.
"To be is far better than not to be."

ISABELLE MORRIS
1567 East 49 Street
Vice-president of official class, three bronze scholarship pins, general office squad.
Pratt Institute.
"It is a great art to do the right thing at the right season."

GRACE MONTELEONE
8657—14 Avenue.
Baseball team, secretary to Mr. Conn.
Heffley Business School and Art School.
"A person of art can live anywhere."

HESTER MORRISON
961 East 14 Street
Math squad, sketch club, secretary to Mr. Krinsky.
Cooper Union.
"Speak what we feel, not what we ought to say."

RUTH MONTER
1141 Clarkson Avenue.
Secretary to five teachers, three bronze scholarship pins, German club.
Hunter College.
"Something sweet, something snappy,
Always gay, always happy."

NELSON MORRISON
2032 East 12 Street.
Physical science club, math help.
College of the City of New York.
"Wherever he'll go, whatever he'll do, he's sure to come through with high flying colors."

FRANK MONTLEON
1525 East 14 Street.
Highway staff, president of official class, late squad, Newman club, track team.
New York University.
"Ever on with empty hands, and eyes that ever lie to me,
And smiles that no one understands, I grope adown my destiny."

EDITH MOSS
1262 East 21 Street.
Math club, mathematics office secretary.
Brooklyn College.
"Sensitive, swift to resent, but as swift in atoning for error."

HERBERT MOSSIEN
1732 East 21 Street.
Four bronze scholarship pins, varsity baseball team, service squad.
Stevens Institute of Technology.
"Across the field of yesterday he sometimes comes to me a little lad just back from play, the lad I used to be."

JOHN MURPHY
1654 Coleman Street.
President of official classes, secretary to Mr. McCartney, term, traffic squad.
University of North Carolina.
"Still more majestic shalt thou rise."

NANCY MUSCARELLA
1673 East 8 Street.
Library squad, secretary, Newman club.
Hunter College.
"Her modest answers and graceful air
Show her wise and good as she is fair."

JULIAN MYERS
2241 Ocean Avenue.
Tennis team, handball team, madrigal and physical science clubs.
Cooper Union.
"Labour with what zeal we will,
Something still remains undone;
Something uncompleted still
Waits the raising of the sun."

BARBARA NELSON
2169 East 36 Street.
Newman club, cutting squad, secretary to Miss Lancaster and Miss McLoughlin.
St. Catherine's Hospital.
"To Madison I give my thanks,
For knowledge, friends and pleasant pranks."

LENA NELSON
1735 East 31 Street.
Four bronze, three silver scholarship pins.
Brooklyn College.
"From little acorns great oaks grow."

EDITH NETZER
1450 East 5 Street.
Four bronze scholarship pins, cutting squad, permanent record squad, madrigal club
Hunter College.
"True hope is swift and flies with swallow's wings,
Kings it makes gods, and meaner creatures kings."

PAULA LUCILLE NEUMAN
4135 Bedford Avenue.
Cutting squad, library squad, secretary to three teachers.
Miami University.
"Better is the wrong with sincerity, rather than the right with falsehood."

BERNICE NABATOFF
1922 East 5 Street.
Go-Getter, secretary to Miss Rogers, handball.
New York University.
"Childhood was never meant for me,
A sophisticate I want to be."

DORA NAIBURG
2501 East 22 Street.
Madrigal club, sten club, three bronze scholarshio pins, secretary to Mr. Rifkin.
St. John's College.
"Afoot and light-hearted I take to the open road,
Healthy, free, the world before me,
The long path before me leading wherever I choose."

IRWIN NAITOVE
2109 Avenue K.
Arista, city championship football team, Lieutenant of traffic squad, scholarship pins.
Dartmouth.
"The finest of the human race
Brains and brawn; he is an ace."

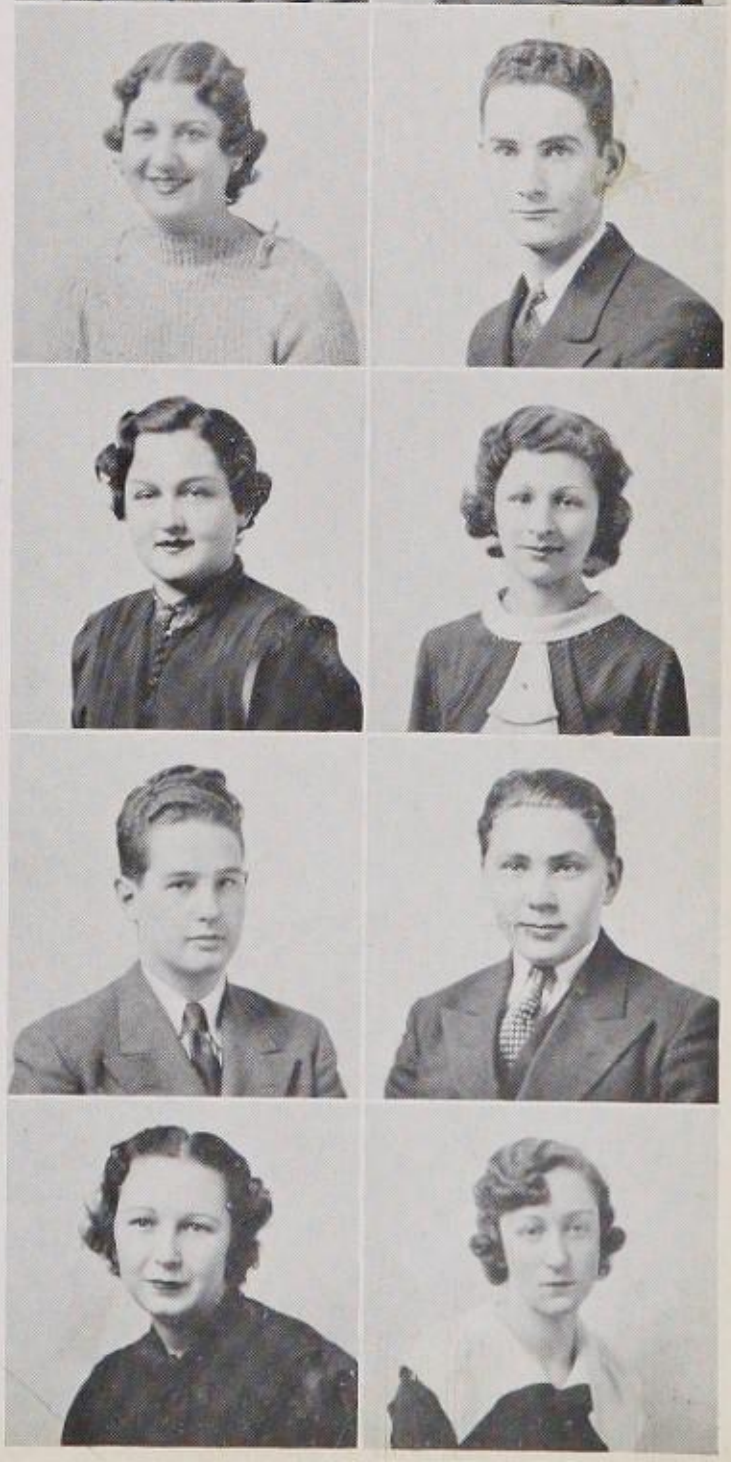
YOLANDA NEILL
4048 Bedford Avenue.
Grade adviser's squad, secretary of Upsilon Theta Chapter of Hi-Y, Newman club.
Young's School.
"Yo is a girl without a care
Who bears a name that is very rare."

JULIAN NEWBAUER
1307 East 34 Street.
Class president, traffic squad, late squad
Northwestern University.
"He is not only idle who does nothing,
But is idle who might be better employed."

LILLIAN NEWMAN
42 Bay 38 Street.
Vice-president of class, Menorah society, bronze scholarship pin, Spanish certificate.
New York University.
"For thy sweet love remembered, such wealth brings
That then I scorn to change my state with kings."

VICTOR NEWMAN
7101 Bay Parkway.
History honor society, traffic squad.
Brooklyn College of Pharmacy.
"He jests at scars that never felt a wound."

ANNE NIERENBERG
1940 East 4 Street.
Secretary to grade adviser, official class president, basketball club.
New York University.
"And yonder stands a maiden, the fairest of the fair,
A look of contentment upon her face, as she combs her flaming hair."



NICHOLAS NIGRO
1654—56 Street.
Baseball, track, Newman club.
University of North Carolina.
"A perfect judge read each work of wit
With the same spirit that its author writ."

BEVERLY OPPENHEIMER
1888 Ocean Parkway.
Bronze scholarship pins, general office squad, grade adviser squad.
New York University.
"Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much;
Wisdom is humble that he knows no more."

BESSIE NITZBERG
1871 East 13 Street.
Official class president, secretary to Miss Tebbe and Miss Rogers.
Hunter College.
"Life is what you make it,
Make what you like of it."

FRANCES ORANGE
3620 Bedford Avenue.
Cutting squad, floor manager squad.
Brooklyn College.
"Be to her virtues very kind,
Be to her faults a little blind."

ROSLYN NOVACK
848 East 28 Street.
Permanent record squad, secretary to Mrs. Drucker and Miss McCushing.
"That day I break my faith with friends;
That day my right to friendship ends."

DAVID PARNES
1073 East 15 Street.
Lunch room squad, traffic squad, class vice-president.
College of the City of New York.
"He stoops to conquer."

FRANK NOZIGLIA
12 Kings Place.
Traffic squad, lunch monitor, Newman club.
College.
"There are many things, as many pleasant times,
For those who dwell by cottage hearths, as those who sit on thrones."

JEANNE PEARLE
1813 East 17 Street.
Vice-president of bank squad, economics club, G. O. squad.
New York University School of Commerce.
"So many worlds, so much to do.
So little done, such things to be."

GEORGE F. O'BRIEN
116 Bay 35 Street.
Newman club, official class president, economics club.
Columbia University.
"His life is gentle; and the elements
So mixed in him that Nature might stand up and say to all the world,
This is a man."

BERNICE PERLBERG
1146 East 10 Street.
Arista, cutting squad, orchestra, biology club.
Brooklyn College.
"Whether it be of sadness or a haystack,
Mirth or the smell of the sea,
A cloud or luck or love,
—Any of these or none—is poetry."

DIANA OKIN
1599 East 18 Street.
Miss Emanuel's squad.
Brooklyn College.
"You are more than earth though you are such a dot,
You can love and think and the earth cannot."

WALTER PERLMUTTER
1638 East 3 Street.
Baseball team, traffic squad, biology squad.
New York University.
"Four years full of fun and work,
A diploma and a good time."

ETHEL OKIN
2270 East 19 Street.
Weather bureau club, sketch club.
Art school.
"All things I thought I knew,
But now confess
The more I know, I know I know the less.'

LILLIAN PERLOW
1746 East 35 Street.
Secretary of history squad.
Brooklyn College.
"To veer, how vain! In light, in darkness, too, through winds and tides one compass guides—To that, and your own selves be true."

LILLIAN OLUWEK
1738—53 Street.
Arista, orchestra, history society, Highway.
Hunter College.
"In general, those who have nothing to say
Contrive to spend the longest time in doing it."

MURIEL PETERS
502 Ocean Parkway.
Secretary of information squad.
University of Michigan.
"It's nice to be natural,
When you're naturally nice."

ANNETTE LAURA PEVOROFF
1365—58 Street.
Cutting squad, secretary, vice-president.
Business.
"As brimful of mischief, wit and glee as ever a human frame can be."

MAURICE ARNOLD POLLET
1625 East 24 Street.
Debating team, G. O. presidential candidate, president of dramatic society.
College of the City of New York.
"To the world's great market,
I bring merchandise unique."

SOL S. PHILLIPS
1637 West 11 Street.
Traffic squad, scholarship pin, vice-president of class.
"For Spanish and math he had no fear,
But Latin set him on his ear."

GEORGE POPEL
1213 Elm Avenue.
Scholarship pins.
"Attempt the end and never stand to doubt,
Nothing so hard but search will find it out."

EDWIN R. PHILLIPSEN
3738 Avenue K.
Weather bureau, vice-president of official class.
Business.
"Beauty is truth, truth beauty—that is all
Ye know on earth, and all ye need to know."

FLORENCE POPLACK
16 Maujer Street.
Secretary of accounting department, five scholarship pins, secretary of official class.
New York University.
"Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are."

JUDITH PINCUS
264 Avenue O.
Service student in history office, secretary to number of teachers, madrigal club, three bronze pins.
Brooklyn College.
"What does it matter if she's short?
She's congenial, jolly, and a good sport."

PHYLLIS POVALL
2005 East 8 Street.
Secretary to assistant principal.
Business college.
"She's pretty to walk with and witty to talk with; and nice to think of."

LUCIE PLACE
243 Highlawn Avenue.
"Beauty is truth, truth beauty, that is all
Ye know on earth, all ye need to know."

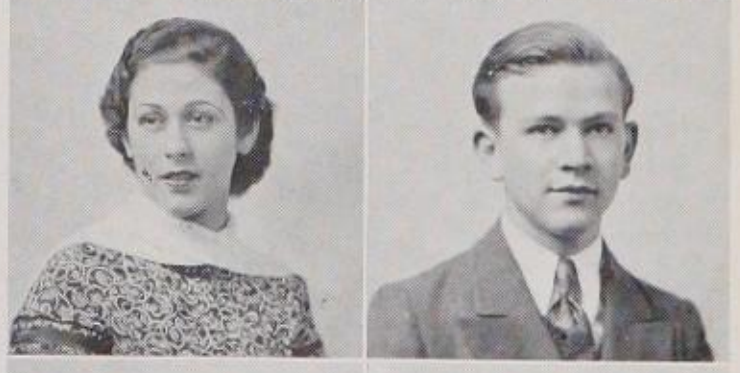
DANIEL PRAGER
1511 East 31 Street.
Arista, president of Latin club, assistant editor of Vox Madisonia, cutting squad.
College of the City of New York.
"Every fool has got some wisdom,
Every wise man is a fool,
Every scholar is a block-head,
Every dunce has been to school."

PAULINE PLAKS
2335—81 Street.
German club, general office, scholarship pin.
Nurses' Training School.
"On the long voyage where to, she is bent,
Well may she speed and finish her intent."

ALEXANDER PREISER
2036—61 Street.
Arista, physical science club, floor squad, scholarship pins.
College of the City of New York.
"Afoot and light-hearted, I take to the open road,
Healthy, free, the world before me,
The long brown path before me leading wherever I choose."

GRACE POLITZER
1755 Ocean Parkway.
Late squad, Go-Getter, bank assistant.
New York University.
"Our youth we can have but today; we always find time to grow old."

WILLIAM PREISER
1056—38 Street.
"Let us not write at a loose rambling rate,
In hope the world will wink at all our faults."



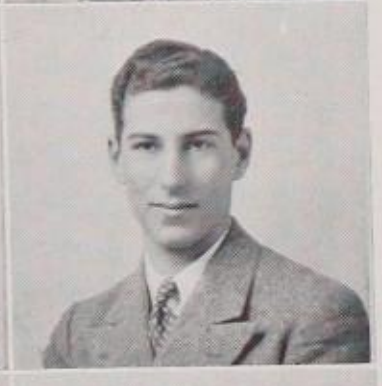
JOSEPH POLLACK
2481 East 21 Street.
General office squad, history office squad, traffic squad.
Columbia University.
"Short of stature, smooth of style,
Joe Pollack: the voice with the smile."

CLEMENS PROKESCH
628 Avenue N.
Arista, physical science club, biology laboratory squad.
Columbia University.
"Do what conscience says is right;
Do what reason says is best;
Do with all your mind and might;
Do your duty and be blest."

JANE PUGLIES
1728 West 9 Street.
Vice-president of class, secretary of Go-Getters, stenography club.
New York University.
"A town that boasts inhabitants like me
Can have no lack of good society."

JOSEPH REFOWICH
2809 Brighton Street.
Buffalo University.
"The ship has weathered every rack,
The prize we sought is won."

ALICE QUADRE
1850 East 23 Street.
Secretary of Arista, secretary of history and economics clubs, program committee.
William and Mary College.
"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime."



MORTON REHBOCK
1877 East 1 Street.
Two bronze scholarship pins, swimming team, president of official class.
Business.
"Though variety has been quite the mode,
Steadiness remains my code."

EVELYN RABOY
808 Dahill Road
Secretary to Miss Cooley, bronze scholarship pin.
"To bring such joy and yet such sorrow,
I do not understand."

EDITH REICHERTER
29 Gotham Avenue.
Tennis club, basketball club, private secretary.
"Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait."

CAROLINE RAIFMAN
2045 East 34 Street.
Arista, cutting squad, Menorah and madrigal clubs.
"Considering my brains, 'tis strange—if it is nothing worse!
That God has not consulted me about the universe."

PROVIDENCE REINA
2174—66 Street.
Handball team, Newman club.
Pratt Institute.
"As every thread of gold is valuable, so is every moment of time."

EUNICE RANKELL
1675 East 13 Street.
Arista, traffic squad.
Business.
"Here is a girl sweet and true,
The kind every one wished he knew."

MARJORIE RAY REINER
1191 East 22 Street.
Secretary to Mr. Fairchild, cutting squad, president of official class.
"A dancing shape and image gay,
To haunt, to startle, and waylay.

HARRY RAPPOPORT
1800 East 5 Street.
Service squad, vice-president of class, track team.
New York University.
"From the tiny acorn,
The mighty oak tree grew."

NATALIE REINKEN
1745 East 18 Street.
Secretary to teachers, bank representative two terms, scholarship pin, swimming club.
Brooklyn College.
"Nor fame I slight, nor for her favors call,
She comes unlooked for, if she comes at all."

EVELYN RASMUSSEN
3401 Avenue P.
Vice-president of Madison girl reserves, basketball, handball teams, secretary to Miss Zehner and Miss Jewell.
College of the City of New York.
"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen."

JENNIE REISMAN
1656 Coney Island Avenue.
Cutting squad, secretary to Mr. Halpern, library squad.
Business.
"I have often regretted my speech, never my silence."

ROBERT RAYFIEL
1278 East 24 Street.
President of physical science club, Arista.
Cornell.
"Trifles make perfection,
But perfection is no trifle."

FRED REITTER
4181 Bedford Avenue.
Stamp club, five scholarship pins, cutting squad.
College of the City of New York.

IRA REMER
726 Avenue O.
Traffic squad, secretary to Mr. Blumstein.
New York University.
"Only God and I know,
And I forgot."

HAROLD RESHETNIK
4718 Church Avenue.
Sketch club, biology club, traffic squad.
University of Wisconsin.
"He'll draw whatever he thinks is pretty,
But to call it drawing is a pity."

JOHN RICHICHI
3802 Avenue P.
Madrigal club, scholarship pin.
Business college.
"I'd rather write this, as bad as it is, than be Will Shakespeare's shade."

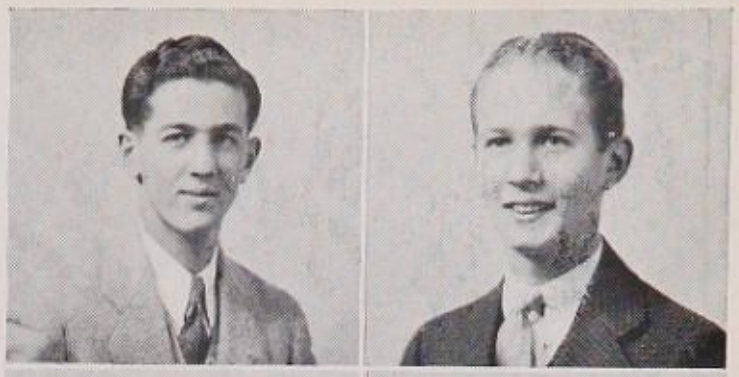
IRVING RINGLE
2100 East 21 Street.
President and secretary of official class, hand-ball team, Arista.
College of the City of New York.
"Boast not the titles of your ancestors, brave youth,
They're their possessions, none of yours."

STANLEY H. ROBSON
2246 Ocean Avenue.
Arista, Latin club, economics club, biology club.
University of Virginia.
"Laugh and be happy!
I look upon solemnity as a disease."

ANNE M. ROCK
1413 East 55 Street.
Library squad, Newman club, basketball team, swimming club.
New Paltz Normal School.
"I live at peace with all mankind;
In friendship I am true;
My mind is open as the day,
My feelings all are true."

BEATRICE ROGOFF
2239—85 Street.
Library squad, Junior Menorah.
"Be silent when you doubt your sense,
And speak, though sure, with seeming diffidence."

PAUL H. ROHMANN
1773 East 22 Street.
Five bronze scholarship pins, orchestra, lunch room squad, bronze service pin.
Antioch College.
"This was the noblest Rohmann of them all."



IRVING RIVISE
1802 Ocean Parkway.
Co-captain championship interclass baseball team, chess team, math club.
University of Pennsylvania.
"A prince was I, blue-eyed and fair of face,
And honest in my thoughts."

JOHN ROBERTS
1319 East 27 Street.
Service squad, traffic squad.
United States Forestry Service.

FRANKLIN ROBINSON
2715 Avenue M.
Arista, president of the booster club, editor-in-chief of Mathemadison.
Columbia University.
"Beauty is truth, truth beauty, that is all
Ye know on earth, and all ye need to know."

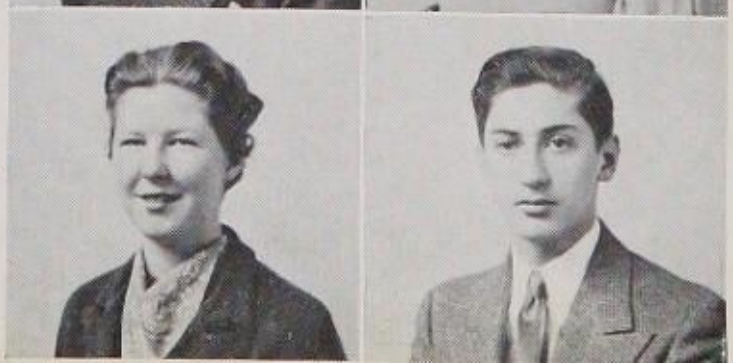
JESSIE ROBINSON
2059 Coyle Street.
Athletic awards, Newman club, basketball and baseball teams.
New York University.
"A little fun now and then
Is relished by the best of men."

SOL ROSE
1546 East 7 Street.
Two scholarship pins, two athletic awards, camera club.
St. John's University.
"God shows no pleasure for conceit."

THELMA ROSE
1253 East 23 Street.
Math club, math office squad, floor manager squad.
Brooklyn College.
"Drink and be merry
For tomorrow we die."

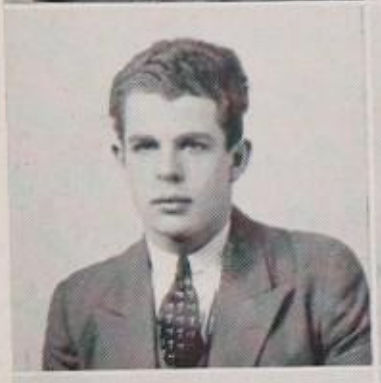
SYLVIA ROSEMAN
2149 East 8 Street.
Secretary in Latin office, cutting squad, floor manager assistant.
New York University.
" 'Tis with our judgment as our watches—none go just alike, yet each believes his own."

LAURENCE ROSEN
916 Avenue O.
Class baseball team, service squad, traffic squad.
Syracuse.
"When offers are disdained and love denied,
These gay ideas crowd the vacant brain."



MILTON JAY ROSEN
855 Ocean Avenue.
Traffic squad, service squad, Mr. Kopke's squad.
University of Pennsylvania.
"The worst has now begun;
The rest is yet to come."

EVELYN ROSENBERG
1314 Ocean Parkway.
Secretary of fifth and sixth grades, girls' athletic team three terms, math help squad, Arista.
"You are more than the earth though you are such a dot."



MORRIS ROSEN
1898 Coney Island Avenue.
Lunch room squad, math help squad, late squad.
Brooklyn College.
"If silence were golden he'd be a pauper."

HORTENSE ROSENBERG
1123 Avenue K.
Library squad, history office, health office clerk.
New York University.
"Here's to the heart of friendship, tried and true,
That laughs with us when joys our pathway strew."

ARTHUR ROSENBAUM
1122 East 29 Street.
Brooklyn College.
"A fool might once himself alone expose,
Now one in verse makes many more in prose."

IRA ROSENBERG
1502 East 9 Street.
Business.
"When he considers how his life is spent, will he repent!"

JOSEPH ROSENBAUM
1536 West 10 Street.
President of official class, lunch monitor four terms.
College of the City of New York.
"A little learning is a dangerous thing;
Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring."

MILDRED ROSENBERG
1184 East 12 tSreet.
Captain of P. M. cutting squad three terms, floor manager squad, secretary to Miss Keating.
Brooklyn College.
"She was not born to serve, but to command."

ANITA ROSENBERG
1122 Avenue N.
Cutting squad, traffic squad, late squad.
Brooklyn College.
"I have never seen a greater monster or miracle in the world than Madison."

NORMAN ROSENBERG
1528 East 19 Street.
Traffic squad, president of official class, late squad.
New York University.
"Nay, I have done,
You get no more of me."

ARTHUR ROSENBERG
2152—85 Street.
Tropical fish club.
University of Wisconsin.
"Be not the first by whom the new are tried;
Nor yet the last to lay the old aside."

SEYMOUR ROSENBERG
1530 East 18 Street.
Lacrosse team, track team, president of official class three terms.
New York University.
"As conceit becomes no man,
Myself, I shall neither praise nor pan."

BERNARD ROSENBERG
1851 East 21 Street.
Traffic squad, cafeteria squad, permanent record room, Junior Menorah.
College of the City of New York.
"I am fresh of spirit and resolved to meet all perils very constantly."

ARTHUR ROSENBLUM
134 Sullivan Place.
Varsity football two years, president of official class, lunch room squad.
"Of what should a man be proud,
If he isn't proud of his friends?"

DAVID ROSENBERG
1580 East 8 Street.
Track team, biology squad, lunch room squad.
Columbia University.
"Blessed is he who expects nothing, for he shall never be disappointed."

ROBERT ROSENWASSER
1061 East 27 Street.
Field band, floor manager squad, P. M. track team.
College of the City of New York.
"Why did the Lord give us agility,
If not to evade responsibility?"

ROBERT ROSENZWEIG
323 Avenue F.
Fencing team, mounted guard, lacrosse team.
University of Syracuse.
"For many years I've studied hard,
T'wards a higher education I've made a start."

HAROLD ROTHMAN
1271 Ocean Avenue.
Go-Getter, traffic squad, vice-president of official class.
Columbia University.
"Two roads diverged in a wood, and I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference."

CYRILLE ROSIN
6 Bay 23 Street.
Five scholarship pins, Italian club.
Brooklyn College.
"Take life as you find it,
But leave it not so."

PHYLLIS ROTHSCHILD
1937—65 Street.
Official class secretary, secretary to Mr. Rosenberg.
Hunter College.
"If you praised her as charming, some asked what you meant,
But the charm of her presence was felt when she went."

GEORGE ROSNER
1675 East 21 Street.
German club.
College of the City of New York.
"From Madison I will go to college
To seek more experience and knowledge."

CAROLYN RUBEN
1317 East 7 Street.
Secretary to Mr. Meyer, Mr. Leventer, and Miss Horne.
New York University.
"Friendship is the shadow of the evening
Which strengthens with the setting sun of life."

JEANNETTE ROSS
1585 East 28 Street.
Secretary to Dr. Isola and Mr. Packer, library squad.
New York University.
"Supreme, yet warm, human yet firm her mind."

AIMEE RUBIN
3273 Bedford Avenue.
Arista, secretary to biology chairman, economics club.
Barnard.
"The good I stand on is my truth and honesty."

GOLDIE ROSSLER
1034 East 14 Street.
Junior Menorah club, G. O. representative, secretary to five teachers.
Hunter College.
"Happy-go-lucky all the time,
Not being famous isn't a crime."

BERNICE RUBIN
1616 Avenue R.
Bank squad, general office squad, Junior Menorah club.
"So mild, so merciful, so strong, so good, so patient, loyal, loving and true."

NORMAN ROSSNER
1783 Bedford Avenue.
Traffic squad, library squad, vice-president of official class.
New York University.
Four and one-half years of preparation
For one night of graduation."

FANNIE RUBIN
2201 Avenue N.
Library squad, secretary to Miss Flaherty, Miss Cohen.
Hunter College.
"Though the ocean was around me,
Yet it still shall hear me on,
Though a desert should surround me,
It hath strings that may be mine."

MARJORIE ROTH
1858 East 21 Street.
Arista, secretary of eighth grade, secretary of social functions.
William and Mary College.
"Lend thy ear to all men
But reserve thy judgment."

FRIEDA RUBIN
2201 Avenue N.
Library squad, secretary to Misses Flaherty and Cohen.
Hunter College.
"Though the ocean was around me,
Yet it still shall hear me;
Though a desert should surround me,
It hath springs that may be won."

SYLVIA ROTH
1809 East 5 Street.
Secretary of official class two terms, secretary of clinic four terms, secretary to Dr. West.
"We are all like swimmers in a sea,
Poised on the top of a huge wave of fate."

NETTIE RUBIN
1914 Avenue P.
Bank representative three terms, official class secretary two terms, speed club.
"Her only worry is for another,
She should make a considerate mother."

ROSLYN RUBIN

2023 East 26 Street.

Library squad, floor manager assistant, grade adviser assistant.
New York University.

"At the time of parting silence is happiness compared with the sadness of many words."

HOWARD SAFAR

21 East 21 Street.

Arista, madrigal club, cutting squad.
College of the City of New York.

"Good sense, which is a gift from Heaven;
Tho' no science, is fairly worth the seven."

SALLY RUBIN

1660 East 13 Street.

Arista, captain of fifth floor cutting squad, secretary of madrigal club.
New York University.

"I will be true for there are those who trust me;
I will be pure for there are those who love me."

HAROLD SALLER

1048 East 10 Street.

Assistant manager of football team, traffic squad, lunch room monitor.
Brooklyn College.

"He might have been—"

BERNICE RUDERMAN

35 Colin Place.

Cutting squad.
St. John's University.

"Life is what you make it,
Make what you like of it."

NORBERT SALPETER

2183 Ocean Avenue.

President of General Organization, Arista, debating team.
William and Mary College.

"Life is real, life is earnest
And the grave is not the goal."

EVELYN RUDERMAN

2449 Delamere Place.

Secretary to Dr. Donovan, Mr. Weinberger.
Business.

"Joy have I had; and going hence,
I bear away my recompense."

HELEN SALTZMAN

1795 East 4 Street.

Bronze scholarship pins, assistant to floor manager, secretary to Miss Horowitz.
Business.

"If eyes were made for seeing,
Then beauty is its own excuse for being."

MAX RUDERMAN

718 Avenue P.

Forum club.
Business.

"My conscience hath a thousand tongues,
And every tongue condemns me for a dreamer."

BERNARD SALZMAN

1520 East 35 Street.

Traffic squad, manager of football team, interwoven sweater, gold football, baseball squad.
Brooklyn College of Pharmacy.

"'Little Red,' manager of the championship football team,
Regarded by all his friends in high esteem."

DAVID RUSSO

1973 61 Street.

Bronze medal scholarship pin, math help sqaud.
New York University.

"Better by far you should forget and smile than that you should remember and be sad."

BEATRICE SAMUELS

2425 Kings Highway.

Official class secretary, scholarship pins, secretary to Miss Alexander.
Business college.

"The thing that goes furthest toward making life worth while,
That costs the least and does the most
Is just a pleasant smile."

IRVING RUTENBERG

8644—21 Avenue.

Highway staff, booster club, varsity play.
New York University.

"Wit is the god of moments, but genius is the god of the ages."

HELEN SAMUELS

326 Midwood Street.

Arista, economics club, president of French club.
Brooklyn College.

"Beauty is truth, truth beauty—that is all
Ye know on earth, and all ye need to know."

STANLEY SACHS

1806 Ocean Avenue.

Madrigal, service squad, baseball squad.
Brooklyn College.

"Wise men learn more from fools than fools from wise men."

LEON SAMUELS

1837 East 17 Street.

Football.
New York University.

"He took the road less travelled by, and that has made all the difference."

STANLEY SAMUELS
1124 Avenue L.
Traffic squad, handball squad, bronze scholarship pins, organizer of chemistry club.
University of Arizona.
"Punster, punster, where are you now,
Still living up to your vow"
Every once in a while you crack
A witty pun just like that."

MIRIAM SAND
1086 East 18 Street.
Arista, Highway staff, grade adviser's squad.
" 'Tis with our judgments as our watches:
None go just alike, yet each believes his own."

DOROTHY SANDERS
382 East 23 Street.
Cutting squad, traffic squad.
Business.
"So teasing, so pleasing,
Capricious, delicious,
You know very well whom I mean!"

BETTY SANDLER
7616 Bay Parkway.
German club.
Brooklyn College.
"Even in days of old
It was known that silence is gold."

ROBERT SAUERBACH
1250 East 34 Street.
President of official class, two silver P. S. A. L. athletic awards, madrigal club.
Certified public accountant.
"My tongue within my lips I rein,
For who talks much must talk in vain."

BERNARD SAUL
1003 Avenue N.
Model airplane club, two scholarship pins, bank representative.
University of Southern California.
"I usually can find most anything you see,
But not a couplet, for the life of me."

RITA SAWYER
2040 East 27 Street.
History office, floor manager squad, secretary in gym.
Pratt Institute.
"Then, heigh ho! the holly!
This life is most jolly."

JOHN SCACCHIA
1914 Avenue P.
Championship indoor baseball medal, five scholarship pins, president of official class.
Fordham.
"They looked and looked and still they wondered
How one small head could hold all he knew."

LOTTIE SANDLER
2455—65 Street.
Secretary to Miss Taylor, baseball team.
Pace Institute.
"It's nice to be natural,
But she's naturally nice."

RUTH SANDLER
186 Avenue S.
Arista, program committee, five scholarship pins, secretary to Mr. Buda, Mrs. Foster, Mrs. Shiwam.
Brooklyn College.
"Our life is like Alpine countries, where winter is found by the side of summer, and where it is but a step from a garden to a glacier."

BEATRICE SAPODIN
405 Avenue N.
Stage club, glee club, lunch room squad.
Business.
"I am the master of my fate and the captain of my soul."

HELEN SATTLER
1671 East 17 Street.
Arista, Highway staff, literary editor of Big Parade, associate editor of Black and Gold Beetle.
Smith.
"Everywhere in life the true question is not what we gain, but what we do."

VIVIAN SCADRON
90 Bay 25 Street.
German club, secretary to Mrs. Quiring and Dr. Silberberg.
New York University.
"Of the progress of the souls of men and women along the grand roads of the universe,
All other progress is the needed emblem and sustenance."

BERNEESE SCHAPPS
1825 Kimball Street.
History society, Go-Getter, Hi-Y Iota Gamma.
Brooklyn College.
"Most of the shadows of this life, are caused by standing in our own sunshine."

OLIVER SCHARF
1527 East 31 Street.
Vice-president of Junior Menorah, class president two terms.
College of the City of New York.
"A little learning is a dangerous thing,
Drink deep or taste not the Pierian spring.'

BEN SCHARFSTEIN
2647 Kenmore Place.
Orchestra.
College of the City of New York.
"Give me a book and let me alone."

JEWEL SCHATZ
1626 West 6 Street.
Secretary in clinic.
Pratt Institute.
"Be to her virtues very kind,
Be to her faults a little blind."

GERTRUDE SCHULMAN
2172 East 21 Street.
Cutting squad, bronze scholarship pins, math club.
Brooklyn College.
"Life is mostly froth and bubble,
Two things stand like stone:
Kindness in another's trouble,
Courage in our own."

RAY SCHECHTER
3837 Lyme Avenue.
Italian club, secretary to Mr. Mischlich, three scholarship pins.
Brooklyn College.
"Of all the things you wear
Your expression is the most important."

ESTELLE SCHULZE
2147 East 37 Street.
Newman club, secretary to Dr. West.
Business.
"I'll sink, I know, into a coma,
The day I own that grand diploma."

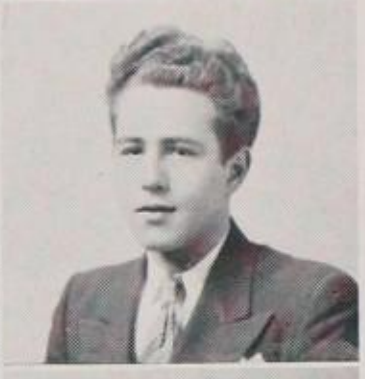
DOROTHY SCHIFF
1727 West 1 Street.
Physical science club, basketball club.
Brooklyn College.
"Chasing, laughing, hurrying by,
Her grin lights your face, sparkles your eye."

JULIETTE SCHUTZMAN
4115 Bedford Avenue.
Cutting squad, bronze and silver service pins, secretary to Miss Rogers.
Pratt Institute.
"Pride where wit fails steps in to our defense,
And fills up all the mighty void of sense."

HERBERT SCHLANSKY
1290 Ocean Avenue.
City championship football team 1934, field band, traffic squad, lunch room squad.
New York University.
"Although I'm not at odds with education,
I thank my gods for graduation."

EUGENE SCHWARTZ
720 Avenue I.
Cornell.
"I started as an average lad,
I finished as a thinkin' man."

SOL SCHLANSKY
2179 Ocean Avenue.
President of Theatre League, varsity play If I Were King, president of Peace League.
Brooklyn College.
"Are you content? I am what you behold
And that's a mystery."



FRED SCHWARTZ
1431 East 8 Street.
Traffic squad, bank representative, guard.
St. Lawrence University.
"I slept and dreamed that life was beauty;
I woke and found that life was duty."

FLORENCE SCHLOSS
173 Knickerbocker Avenue.
Secretary to Mr. Graham, bronze pin.
Business.
"All I require of myself is not to be equal to the best,
But to be better than the slacker."

GILBERT SCHWARTZ
2302 Avenue J.
Orchestra, late and bank squads, lacrosse team.
Brooklyn College.
"Words are but wind; but seein's believin'."

SYLVIA SCHLOSSBERG
1952 West 6 Street
Arista, editor-in-chief of Senior Log and Grade Scroll, Highway staff, history and economics society, program committee.
Smith College.
"We learn to speak during the first few years of our existence,
But it takes all the rest of our lives to learn to keep still."

GERTRUDE LILLIAN SCHWARTZ
1492 East 19 Street.
Mr. Hedrick's squad, madrigal club, Miss Emanuel's squad.
Adelphi College.
"The way to fame is like the way to heaven, through much tribulation."

LENA SCHNITTER
7707—18 Avenue.
Cutting squad, secretary of official class, secretary to Mr. Blumstein.
New York University.
"Oh, Lord, I ask no meaner pelf
Than that I may not disappoint myself."

PEARL SCHWARTZ
1553 Ocean Avenue.
Three scholarship pins, secretary to Messrs. Schulman, Levins, Leventer, Haskin.
"A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command."

SHIRLEY SCHWARTZ
1660 East 32 Street.
Madrigal club, secretary to Mrs. Potter, Miss Flatow, secretary in English office, six bronze pins.
Long Island University.
"Tomorrow to fresh woods and pastures new."

MILDRED SCHWARZ
1302 Kings Highway.
Five bronze scholarship pins, Miss Emanuel's squad, secretary to Mr. Bernstein.
Pratt Institute.
"So do your work in the world that thereby others may do their work the better."

DANIEL SEIDMAN
1981 East 23 Street.
Varsity track team, varsity cross country team, varsity play.
College of the City of New York.
"Attempt the end and never stand in doubt,
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

Persevere, me!
Dan Seidman

DOROTHY SEKLIR
1853 East 29 Street.
Arista, history society, library squad, grade adviser's squad.
University of Ohio.
"Ah, don't say that you agree with me.
When people agree with me, I always feel that I must be wrong."

SALLY SHAFFRON
547 Dahill Road.
Accountancy club, law club.

ADELE SHAPIRO
1414 East 14 Street.
Arista.
Brooklyn College.
"His is not wealth that has it; but his that enjoys it."

BERNICE SHAPIRO
2050 East 22 Street.
Arista, silver scholarship pins, secretary of math and German clubs.
Hunter College.
"Be it jewel or toy,
Not the prize gives the joy,
But the striving to win the prize."

CLARA SHAPIRO
2517 East 21 Street.
Secretary to Miss Haas, sten club, handball club.
Business.
"All things I thought I knew, but now confess
The more I know I know, I know the less."

ALMA SEMEL
4207 Bedford Avenue.
Six bronze scholarship pins, general office squad, secretary of official class.
Hunter College.
"It's nice to be natural,
If you're naturally nice."

JACK SERBER
1853 East 12 Street.
Vice-president of G. O., editor of Highway, captain of debating team, Arista.
College of the City of New York.
"In being true to oneself, one is bound to be true to others."

RITA SERGIO
395 Rogers Avenue.
Secretary to Mr. Morgenstern, Newman club, traffic squad.
University of Minnesota.
"Accomplished she says not, but who could tell?
She does some simple things and does them well."

BETTY SEROTA
1036 East 24 Street.
Mr. Blumstein's squad, secretary to Mr. Morgenstern, floor manager squad.
Adelphi.
"Here's a sigh to those who love me,
And a smile to those who hate;
And whatever sky's above me,
Here's a heart for every fate."

GERTRUDE SHAPIRO
2053—78 Street.
St. John's College.
"Nature made her as she should,
Not too bad and not too good."

WILLIAM SHAPIRO
1315 Avenue U.
Handball team, traffic squad.
College of the City of New York.
"A scholar, a worker,
But never a shirker."

GERALD H. SHEIER
1730 East 32 Street.
President of magic club, traffic squad, library squad.
College of the City of New York.
"Four years in a fog;
Now they want me to write in the Log."

FLORENCE SHEPARD
2056—61 Street.
Assistant in modern language office and to Mr. McCartney, secretary to Miss Kessler, Arista.
Brooklyn College.
"The fates are just, they give us our own,
Nemesis ripens what our hands have sown."

BERNARD M. SHERMAN
15 Argyle Road.

Football squad, class president, math club.
University of Michigan.
"If he were a head of lettuce,
He'd cut himself in two.
He'd give the leaves to everyone,
And save the heart for—WHO!"

HAROLD SHINE
3123 Avenue P.

Bronze scholarship pin, Spanish certificate.
College of the City of New York.
"Grow old along with me,
The best is yet to be."

ROBERT SHULMAN
3319 Bedford Avenue.

Arista, Highwayman staff, economics society.
"Madison—where joy forever dwells."

IRA SHUR
2055 Ocean Avenue.

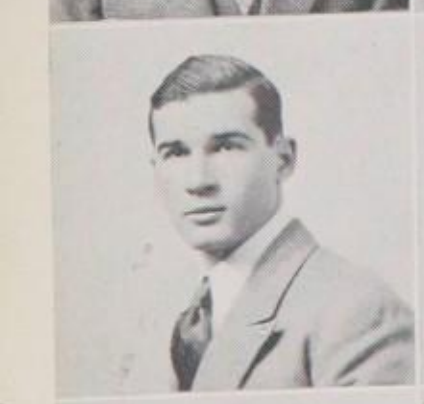
Arista, program committee, staff of grade paper.
College of the City of New York.
"When I am grown to man's estate
I'm Shur that I'll be proud and great."

DOROTHY SIEGEL
1124 East 31 Street.

Secretary in cutting squad and record room.
Hunter College.
"A little learning is a dangerous thing,
Drink deep, or taste not of the Pierian spring."

IRVING LEO SIEGEL
1315 Avenue T.

President of microscope club, Arista, floor cutting squad.
College of the City of New York.
"Most roads lead men homeward,
Mine leads me forth."



LEONARD SIEGEL
1130—8 Street.

Arista, swimming team, Vox Madisonia staff.
College of the City of New York.
"Every bad man is a good man."

ROBERT SIFFERT
1248 East 8 Street.

Arista, program committee, Highway.
Columbia University.
"Count that day lost whose low descending sun
Finds by thy hand no worthy action done."

STANLEY SILKEN
2134 Avenue R.

Track team.
New York University.
"When the best is put into your task,
There is no need for praise to ask."

MAX SILVERBERG
8705 Bay Parkway.

Physical science club, secretary of public speaking club, stamp club.
College of the City of New York.
"The measure of life is not length but honesty."

ELIHU SILVERMAN
2345 Ocean Avenue.

Handball team, current events club.
"To be, rather than to seem."

RAY SILVERMAN
1123 Elm Avenue.

Arista, peace league, secretary to Misses Keating and Singer.
Brooklyn College.
"O Madison, my Madison,
My fearful trip is done;
My brain has weathered every storm,
The goal I sought is won."

JANET SILVERSTEIN
2160—83 Street.

Arista, grade adviser's squad, P. M. dramatic club, P. M. theatre league.
Brooklyn College.
"If wisdom's ways you'd wisely seek,
Five things observe with care,
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak,
And how, and when, and where."

MURRAY SILVERSTEIN
1658 East 29 Street.

Traffic squad, track, swimming team.
Ohio University.
"A laugh, a song, a joke, a pun;
He has a smile for every one."

LENORE SIMON
549 Kings Highway.

Arista, cutting squad, floor manager.
Hunter College.
"The noblest service comes from nameless hands,
And the best servant does his work unseen."

NORMA SIMONETTI
1705 East 15 Street.

Italian club, athletic club, Mrs. Hutchinson's squad.
Pratt Institute.
"Never rise to speak till you have something to say,
And when you have said it, cease."

RHEA SIMONS
1654 Dahill Road.
Two scholarship pins, stenography club. business.
"Whatever I did not know, I was not ashamed to inquire about, so I acquired knowledge."

JULIUS SIMSELEVITZ
1727 West 4 Street.
Traffic squad, two P. S. A. L. pins.
Business.
"I was not ashamed to inquire about things I didn't know, so I acquired knowledge."

GERTRUDE SINGER
1715 Coney Island Avenue.
Orchestra, cutting squad, gold and bronze service pins, service squad.
College of the City of New York.
"I have but one lamp by which my feet are guided, and that is the lamp of experience."

NORMA SINGER
1133 East 29 Street.
Sketch club, madrigal, handball team.
Juilliard School of Music.
"I even think that, sentimentally, I am disposed to harmony.
But organically I am incapable of a tune."

HENRIETTA SMITH
1335 East 21 Street.
Hockey, swimming, handball.
College of the City of New York.
"The music that can deepest reach and cure all ill is cordial speech."

JEROME SMITH
1811 East 4 Street.
First aid club, guard.
New York University.
"Remember, life is what you make it, so, take it and make of it what you want."

MAXINE SMITH
7010 Bay Parkway.
Arista, library squad, program committee.
Cornell.
"In small proportions we just beauties see, and in short measures life may perfect be."

JOHN P. SMYTHE
1352 East 15 Street.
Newman club, dramatic society, theatre league.
St. John's University.
"A man he seems, cheerful yesterday, and confident tomorrow."

FRANK SLATTERY
1262 Rogers Avenue.
Guard, football team, Newman club.
Delehanty's Institute.
"Strong in will, to strive, to seek, to find, and to yield."

ROBERT SLOANE
441 Ocean Avenue.
Tennis, Highway, Alpha president.
Michigan University.
"We think our fathers fools, so wise we grow.
Our sons in time, no doubt, will think us so."

ALLAN SMITH
2358 East 23 Street.
New York State Merchant Marine Academy.
"Water and saltness held together to tread the dust and stand the weather."

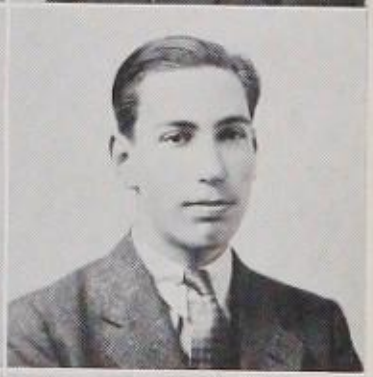
ETHEL E. SMITH
196 Quentin Road.
Library squad, history office.
Jamaica Hospital Nursing School.
"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

HELEN SOBEL
1739 West 3 Street.
Junior Menorah, secretary to Mr. Leventer.
Brooklyn College.
"Silence is golden, speech is silver; she prefers silver."

SID SOKOLOW
1721 East 14 Street.
Basketball, traffic squad, secretary to Mr. McCartney.
Wisconsin.
"And then the high school student with his satchel, and shining morning face, creeping like a snail unwilling to school."

SANFORD SOLL
2301 Avenue S.
Chess club, four silver scholarship pins, Spanish medal.
College of the City of New York.
"Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius."

BEATRICE SOLOMON
1983 Coney Island Avenue.
President, secretary of official class, sten speeedsters.
"Better by far you should forget and smile than that you should remember and be sad."



GUSSIE R. SOLOMON
2035 East 27 Street.
Two bronze, one silver scholarship pins, basketball and baseball, English office.
New York University.
"Goodness is the only investment that never fails."

EPHRAIM SPIRN
2012 East 12 Street.
Service squad, sten speedsters, accounting club.
University of Alabama.
"How noble in reason! How infinite in faculties!
In form and moving, how express and admirable."

MILTON SOLOSKY
2432 East 22 Street.
Dramatic society and theatre league, Madison Highway and Grade Scroll, library squad, scholarship pins.
College of the City of New York.
"If chance will have me king, why chance may crown me."

STANLEY R. SPIRO
1736 Ocean Parkway.
First aid squad, orchestra, biology squad. ology squad.
Brooklyn College.
"The early days of youth are passing fast;
With college drawing near, youth cannot last."

MIRIAM SOPHRIN
2361 East 21 Street.
Library squad, cutting squad, service squad.
Brooklyn College.
"What peaceful hours I once enjoyed;
How sweet their memory still;
But they have left an aching void.
The weary can never fill."

VINCENT SPIZZIRRI
2020—73 Street.
Traffic, track squad.
Brooklyn College.
"Just another fellow from the crowd, not too quiet, never too loud."

MARVIN SORGEN
2352—64 Street.
Swimming squad, traffic squad, class president.
University of Alabama.
"The idol of his class—
He's been idle for years."

SARAH D. SPLAIN
792 Argyle Road.
Secretary of class, grade adviser, permanent record office, boosters, girl reserve council.
Cornell University.
"All one's life is music, if one touches the notes rightly and in tune."

ANNA SOVCHUK
1822 West 7 Street.
Vice-president of senior official class, four silver scholarship pins, secretary to Miss Lancaster, Mrs. Heany, Messrs. Mischlich, Blumstein, Arista.
"If I can stop one heart from breaking, I shall not live in vain."

IRENE SPREIREGEN
809 Avenue L.
Biology squad, Highway business staff, secretary to Messrs. Mayer, Buda, and Korry.
Brooklyn College.
"Never gloomy, never sad, always charming, sometimes bad."

THOMAS SPADARO
167 West 3 Street.
Football squad, science club, madrigal society.
College of the City of New York.
"A mighty brain, a will to endure, passions subdued, a slave to none."

HARRY SPRINGER
1717 West 6 Street.
Math, German science, radio club.
College of the City of New York.
"It is not growing like a tree,
In bulk doth make men better be."

HERBERT SPATZ
905 Kings Highway.
Madison model airplane society, swimming, traffic squad.
Brooklyn College.
"For four years I was in a fog, now they want me to write for the Log."

GEORGE R. SQUIRES
3516 Avenue P.
Traffic, lunch room squad, P. S. A. L. pin.
Polytechnic Institute.
"He's always in trouble, and he never gets caught;
How does he do it? We want to be taught."

HADASSAH SPEIER
1368 East 18 Street.
Junior Menorah society, German club, silver scholarship pin.
Brooklyn College.
"Learning by study must be won,
'Twas ne'er entail'd from son to son."

LUCILLE STARK
2203 East 15 Street.
Arista, grade adviser's squad, secretary to Miss Keating and Messrs. Shookhoff and Barrow."
Hunter College.
"Stones of small worth may lie unseen by day,
But night itself does the rich gem betray."

HERBERT STARR
1501 East 10 Street.
Editor of Scroll, physical science club.
College of the City of New York.
"Bright star, would I were as steady and fast as thou art."

JACK STERMAN
1818 Avenue P.
Traffic squad, math club, physical science club, Arista.
Cornell.
"And when I am a man do Thou make me as grateful then as now."

Luck! Ruth Starrett

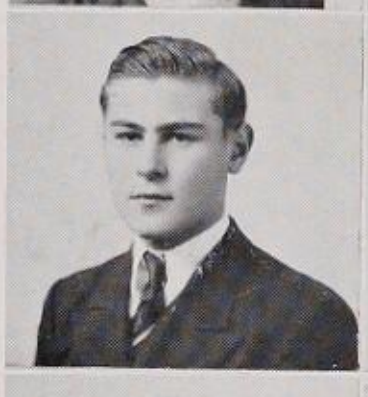
RUTH STARRETT
1915 Avenue V.
Vice-president of official class, Dolly Madison club.
Pratt Institute.
"This day hath parted friends that ne'er before were parted."

JONATHAN E. STERNBERG
1297 East 21 Street.
Orchestra, chem squad, silver service pin.
Columbia University.
"God sent his singers upon earth with songs of gladness and of mirth,
That they might touch the hearts of men, and bring them back to heaven again."

SONYA STEGLOFF
2921 Tilden Avenue.
General office assistant, three silver and two bronze pins, German club, traffic squad.
Hunter College.
"I have always observed that to succeed in the world one should appear like a fool but be wise."

IRVING STERNSHINE
3319 Bedford Avenue.
Arista, tennis team, circulation manager of Highwayman, dramatic society.
University of Wisconsin.
"O wise man is never less alone than when he is alone."

JEROME STEIER
2136 East 23 Street.
Syracuse University.
"I'll not budge an inch."



DOROTHY STESSEL
984 East 7 Street.
Floor manager's squad, library squad, secretary to four teachers.
Pratt Institute.
"A horse, a horse. My kingdom for a horse."

LORRAINE STEIN
1917 Avenue O.
Secretary to Miss Tourte, biology club, four scholarship pins.
Brooklyn College.
"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall,
And most divinely fair."

RHODA R. STOLOFF
1555 East 3 Street.
Bronze pin, secretary to Miss Goldfeder, secretary to Mr. Blum.
New York University.
"I have had playmates, I have had companions, in my days of childhood, in my joyful school days; all, all are gone, the old familiar faces."

MILDRED STEIN
6202—23 Avenue.
French office squad, secretary to Miss Lancaster, bronze service pin.
New York University.
"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

JACK STROCHAK
1515 West 12 Street.
Biology club, physical science club, microscope club.
West Virginia University.
"I roamed the world, I roamed the schools.
But I only found it a land of fools."

GEORGE STEINBERG
1716 Avenue T.
Radio club, math club.
Brooklyn College.
"'Tis not by accident great men acquire
The glorious realms to which they aspire."

SEYMOUR SUGARMAN
2828 63 Street.
Library squad, traffic squad, math club, magic club.
National Farm School—Pennsylvania.
"The talent of success is nothing more than doing well what ever you do, without a thought of fame."

HELENE STELLIS
1887 Coney Island Avenue.
Bank representative, Newman club, secretary to Miss Rosasco, basketball team.
Drake Business School.
"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime.
And departing, leave behind us,
Footprints on the sands of time."

DANIEL TANCER
1069 East 23 Street.
Book room squad, Junior Menorah society, print squad.
Miami.
"A little humor now and then."

FLORENCE TAPLINGER
825 East 18 Street.
Arista, secretary to Mr. Blumstein, business manager of Big Parade.
Barnard College.
"To business that we love we rise betime and go to't with delight."

ISRAEL TISHLER
1800 Stillwell Avenue.
Soccer team, traffic squad, service squad
Long Island University.

LUCILLE TARTAKOW
805 Avenue P.
Madrigal club, bank representative, scholarship pins, service pins.
Hunter College.
"Ah, well! for us all some sweet hope lies deeply buried from human eyes."

FLORENCE TISSENBAUM
1877 Ocean Avenue.
Arista, senior grade vice-president, president of sketch club.
Brooklyn College.
"'Tis better to be short and shine.
Than to be tall—and cast a shadow."

JEANNETTE TAUB
3608 Avenue R.
Arista, madrigal club, library squad.
New York University.
"The sweet remembrance of the just
Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust."

JANE TOOKER
1986 Troy Avenue.
Sten club, madrigal club.
St. John's University.
"Quality comes before quantity."

JOHN TEARSE
2588 East 26 Street.
Sten speedsters, stamp club, bronze scholarship pin.
New York University.
"Mine honour is my life; both grow in one;
Take honour from me, and my life is done."

SYLVIA RUTH TRACHTENBERG
2113 East 23 Street.
Medical society, secretary Mr. Griffith, late squad.
University of Arizona.
"Money—the best friend of the masses,
The support of the classes,
The aim of the lasses,
The ruin of the asses."

DOROTHY TEICH
1459—59 Street.
Bronze pin, basketball club, baseball club.
Business.
"Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are."

LEORA TRAVERS
2819 Avenue U.
Secretary grade adviser and official class.
Newman club.
Nurses' Training School.
"I thought it was her hair but to my surprise,
Someone whispered, 'It must be her eyes'."

SIDNEY THOMASHOWER
1640 Ocean Avenue.
Traffic squad, current events club, grade adviser's squad.
Duke University.
"Einstein was smart, too."

LESTER TULLMAN
1983 East 7 Street.
Fencing team, math club.
New York University.
"If I shoot at the sun I may hit a star."

BURT TIERSTEIN
1940—74 Street.
Late squad, lunch room squad, math help squad.
Cornell University.
"Worth makes the man and want of it the fellow,
The rest is all but leather and prunello."

RHEA TUPPER
3332 Bedford Avenue.
Secretary Miss Zehner, Mr. Chaimas, handball, stunts clubs.
New York University.
"The rule of my life is to make business a pleasure, and pleasure my business."

ROBERT TIRMAN
225 Parkside Avenue.
Highway staff, dramatic society, track team.
Johns Hopkins University.
"Four years I've dreamed of Commencement Day—I awake! but not in vain;
I awake to receive my diploma, so's I can try again."

MAIA TURCHIN
1560 East 22 Street.
Assiciate editor Grade Scroll, debating team, Highwayman.
Barnard College.
"He is brave who dares to be,
In the right with two or three."

DOROTHY TURTELTAUB
556 East 4 Street.
Secretary Mr. Corso, Mrs. Foster.
St. John's College.
"Books have led some to learning and others to madness, when they swallow more than they can digest."

GERALD TURTLETAUB
1755 Ocean Parkway.
Scholarship pins, class president.
Lafayette College.
"Here in this picture you can see
A person who looks like me."

MURRAY TUTTMAN
1235 East 24 Street.
Interclass baseball and basketball, annex basketball team.
Temple University.

ADELYN USWALD
3056 Ocean Avenue.
Junior Menorah, scholarship pins, physical science club.
"With pen and with pencil we are learning to say
Nothing, more cleverly, every day.

TONY VALENTINO
8628—23 Avenue.
Captain of football team, baseball and basketball teams, traffic squad.
Fordham University.
"How shall I start, what shall I say!
This is the end, the safest way!"

ADELINA VALIANDO
924 East 49 Street.
New Jersey College for Women.
"All by myself I have to go,
With none to tell me what to do,
All along beside the streams
And up the mountain side of dreams."

ATTILIO VITALE
366 Avenue T.
Physical science and Newman clubs, traffic squad.
Columbia University.

RICHARD WADE
2331 East 13 Street.
"Be not the first by whom the new is tried,
Nor yet the last to lay the old aside."

FANNIE WAIDENFELD
1412 Kings Highway.
Weather bureau, madrigal club.
Brooklyn College.
"And that smile, like sunshine, dart
Into many a sunless heart."

LUBA WALLERSTEIN
812 Avenue W.
Dramatic society, secretary to Mr. Blumstein and Miss Emanuel.
McDowell School of Costume Design.
"Tell me where is fancy bred,
Or in the heart, or in the head?"

TILLIE WATKINS
195 Avenue O.
Madrigal club, bank representative, bookkeeper.
"The time of life is short: to spend that shortness basely, 'twere too long."

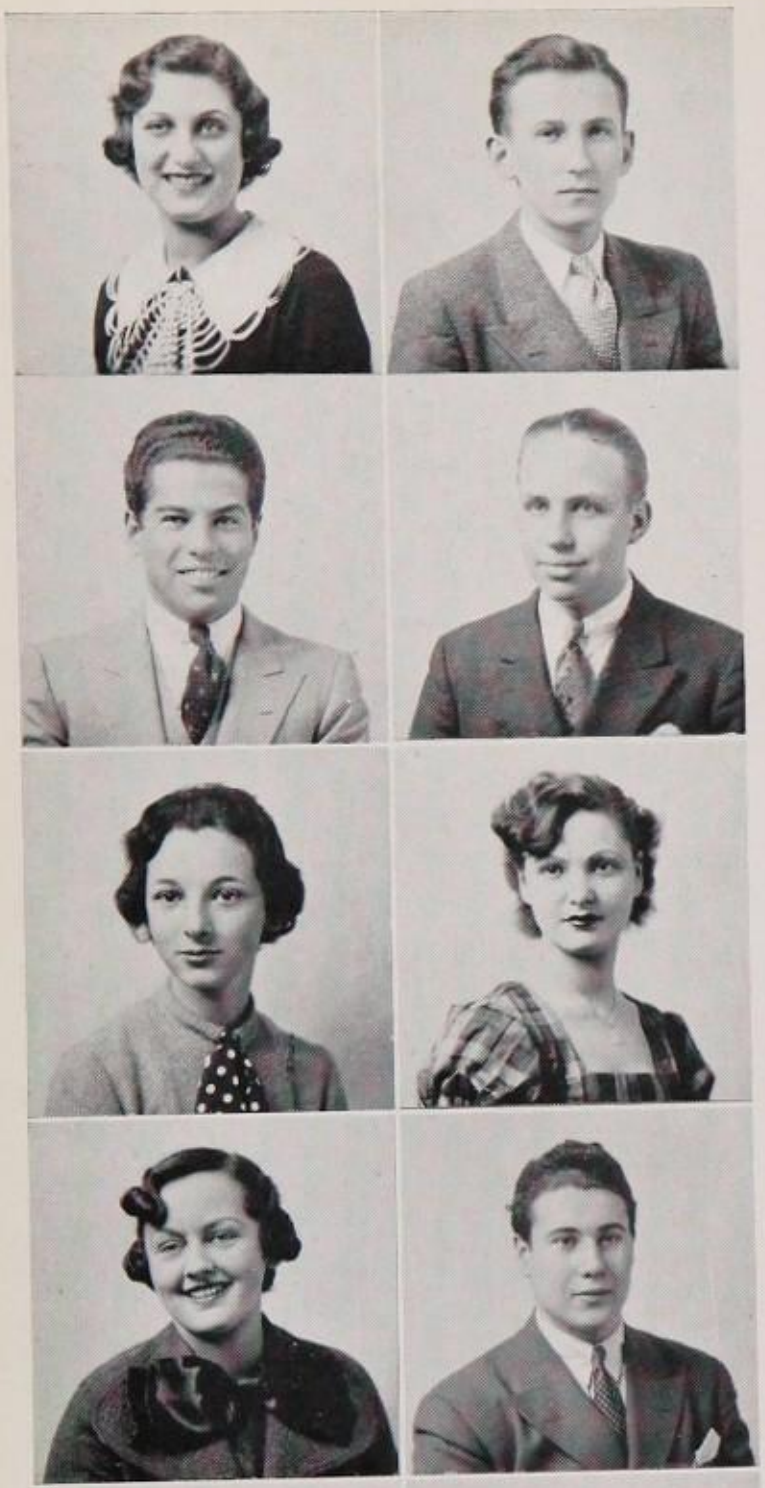
SYLVIA WATSTEIN
1740 East 4 Street.
Scholarship pins, secretary to Miss Wilmot.
Law firm.
"If giggles and smiles were to keep one alive,
Sylvia would live to 105."

ESTELLE WEBB
115 Ocean Avenue.
Newman club, basketball.
St. Joseph's College.
"Hitch your wagon to a star,
Else, what's a heaven for?"

JEANETTE WEINBERG
2130—76 Street.
Italian club, punch ball.
Columbia University.
"The fountains of my hidden life,
Are through thy friendship fair."

MILDRED WILMA WEINER
7224—19 Avenue.
Grade adviser's squad, cutting squad, scholarship pins.
Brooklyn College.
"Work!"
"What is so good as the pain of it,
What is so great as the gain of it?"

BERNARD WEINGARTEN
1523 Ocean Parkway.
P. S. A. L. pin, traffic squad.
Duke University.
"Clever men are good but they are not the best."



MATILDA WEINSTEIN
2424 East 24 Street.
Vice-president of seventh grade, madrigal club, secretary of elocution class.
"I will not dream in vain despair;
The steps of progress wait for me."

SAMUEL WEINSTEIN
2565 East 22 Street.
College of the City of New York.
"And of a carat of this quantity may serve in peril of calamity to ransom great kings from captivity."

JOAN WEISBLUM
3089 Bedford Avenue.
Swimming club, secretary of English class.
"She is a critic, not by reason but by feeling."

MAY WEISNER
8735 Bay Parkway.
General office assistant, secretary to Mr. Reis, Mr. Zuckerman, and Mrs. Potter.
New York University.
"Takes new world freedom and with old world ease;
She's but to please herself, and the world to please."

LAWRENCE WELLINS
2339—81 Street.
Baseball, service squad, handball squad.
University of Southern California.
"One of the fellows liked by all."

JOHN WELSCH
1148 East 15 Street.
Newman club, traffic squad.
Journalism and advertising.
"Better to leave undone, than by our deed acquire too high a fame when he we serve's away."

SYLVIA WELSHER
1015 Avenue N.
P. M. cutting squad, biology, madrigal club.
Miami University.
"Youth is such a lovely thing,
Oh, let me laugh and dance and sing."

HAROLD WERMAN
1038 East 22 Street.
Service squad, scholarship pins.
New York University.
"To lengthen thy life,
Less on thy meats."

CONSTANCE WEISS
1901 Bay Ridge Parkway.
Cutting squad.
Hunter College.
"Be to her virtues very kind.
Be to her faults a little blind."

HELEN WEISS
1945 Ocean Avenue.
German club, history society, basketball.
Brooklyn College.
"A town that boasts inhabitants like her can have no lack of good society."

PHILIP WEISS
3709 Avenue T.
Orchestra, service squad, Grade Scroll staff.
Columbia University.
"Not given to surmising or suspicion,
But glad to trust a friend, without condition."

SELMA R. WEITZNER
1613 West 12 Street.
Arista, cutting squad, history squad.
Columbia School of Business.
"It's nice to be natural when you're naturally nice."

JEAN WHITE
2121 Avenue O.
Late squad, biology squad.
Packer Institute.
"Friends are like melons, shall I tell you why?
To find one good you must a hundred try."

AUBREY WHITELEY
1755 East 7 Street.
German club.
Columbia College.
"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men."

SYLVIA WIESE
2345 East 24 Street.
Secretary to Miss Kessler, stenography club, Menorah club.
"It is the mind that maketh good or ill,
That maketh wretch or happy, rich or poor."

EDITH WIESELTHIER
1322 Union Street.
Arista, orchestra, current events club.
Hunter College.
"True worth is in being not seeming."

NORMAN WILD
1966 Ocean Avenue.
"Why did the Lord give us agility
If not to evade responsibility?"

RUTH WITKIN
1335 West 7 Street.
Court stenographer.
"Silence is the best ornament of a woman."

ANN LOUISE WILLIAMS
1373 East 17 Street.
Arista, floor manager's squad, Hi-Y.
Brooklyn College.
"Loveliness needs not the foreign aid of ornament,
But is, when unadorn'd, adorn'd the most."

JANET WOHLERS
1548 East 13 Street.
Scholarship pins.
Brooklyn College.
"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall and most divinely fair."
"A friend may well be reckoned the masterpiece of nature."

RUTH WILSON
1478 East 15 Street.
President of official class, secretary to teachers.
"It matters not how long we live, but how we live."

ROSE WOLFEILER
1373 East 4 Street.
Secretary to Miss Haas, French and typing clubs.
Brooklyn College.
"Achievement comes through the capacity to establish an understanding with humanity."

DANIEL WINDERMAN
1424 East 2 Street.
Physical science club, Junior Menorah society.
"Weary mind, who wanderest like the world's rejected guest,
Hast thou some secret nest on tree or billow?"

HILDA WOLFF
501 Kings Highway.
Handball and baseball teams, biology club.
Brooklyn College.
"'Tis education that forms the common mind;
Just as twig is bent, the tree's inclined."

EUGENE WINTER
1745 East 18 Street.
Traffic squad, Highway, sports editor of Log.
College of the City of New York.
"I trod today where sunbeams stray;
With faith and hope to lead the way."

HAROLD WOLFSON
2132 East 24 Street.
Handball and track teams, traffic squad.
Brooklyn College.
"He's small—but so was Napoleon."

HELEN WINTERS
203 Bay 35 Street.
"Life is to be justified by many friendships.
To love and be loved is the greatest happiness of existence."

IRVING WOLTAG
1359 Coney Island Avenue.
Orchestra, field band.
New York University.
"The thing became a trumpet; when he blew soul-animating strains — alas too few."

NORMA WIRKLICH
2038 East 26 Street.
Junior Menorah, basketball.
Hunter.
"In thy heart the dew of youth,
On thy lips the smile of truth."

ANNA WOODMAN
62 Bay 26 Street.
Highwayman.
New York University.
"I'm nobody! Who are you? Are you nobody too?"

FRANCES WIRTH
1301 Avenue K.
Madrigal club, secretary to Miss McCushing, math club.
Brooklyn College.
"A teacher, a singer, the best on earth,
But only Frances knows what she is Wirth."

LOUIS L. WORBY
2244—85 Street.
Service squad, Go-Getters, class officer.
"We've a trick, we young fellows, you may have been told, of talking (in public) as if we were old."

MILTON WURZBERG
2150—74 Street.
Class officer, traffic squad.
Harvard.
"A little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men."

RAYMOND YULES
1349 East 21 Street.
College of the City of New York.
"Flow down, cold rivulet, to the sea,
Thy tribute wave deliver:
No more by thee my steps shall be,
Forever and forever."

MIKE YACENDA
2502 Avenue S.
Service squad, math and Newman clubs.
"The things that haven't been done before are the tasks worth while today. Are you of the flock that follows, or are you that shall teach the way."
mike Yacenda

WILLIAM ZAFFT
670—48 Street.
Service squad, president of class.
Columbia University.
"A bad beginning maketh a good ending."

MELVIN YAHR
2007 Ocean Avenue.
Camera club, physical science, chemistry squad.
Columbia University.
"Our happy years together by storm and sunshine tried,
In changing wind and weather we roughed it side by side."

VIVIENNE F. ZALKIND
1785 East 29 Street.
Arista, history squad, madrigal club.
Brooklyn College.
"To those who know thee not, no words can paint,
And those who know thee, know all words are faint."

BETTY YARUS
809 Ocean Avenue.
Go-Getter, biology squad.
New York University.
"If winter comes, can spring be far behind?"

ALLEN ZANK
1745 East 23 Street.
Traffic squad, late squad, orchestra.
Manhattan College.
"Better to drink life in one flaming heart and reel across the sun,
Than dip pale years and cover before oblivion."

MOLLY YODOWITZ
466 Avenue T.
Scholarship pins, secretary to five teachers.
Dental school.
"That day I break my faith with friends,
That day my right to friendship ends."

NAT ZECHOWITZ
1897 East 7 Street.
Swimming team, traffic squad.
Ohio State.
"The sportsman that never beats about the bush."

BERNARD YOUNG
2161—77 Street.
Cheerleader, history society, president of official class.
"To be young is to be one of the immortals."

JULIA ZEKARIA
6110—18 Avenue.
Glee club.
New York University.
"She is pretty to walk with and witty to talk with."

CONSTANCE YOUNG
3420 Avenue R.
Hi-Y, basketball.
"Wisdom is only knowing what is best to do next; virtue is doing it."

MELVIN ZEVOTOFSKY
534 Kings Highway.
Class officer, traffic squad, athletic award.
Lumber.
"Nothing can we call our own but death and that small model of the barren earth which serves as paste and cover to our bones."

EMMA YOUNGBLOOD
2309 Avenue Z.
Stenography club.
"On the mountain tops I ride;
I have found my life and am satisfied."

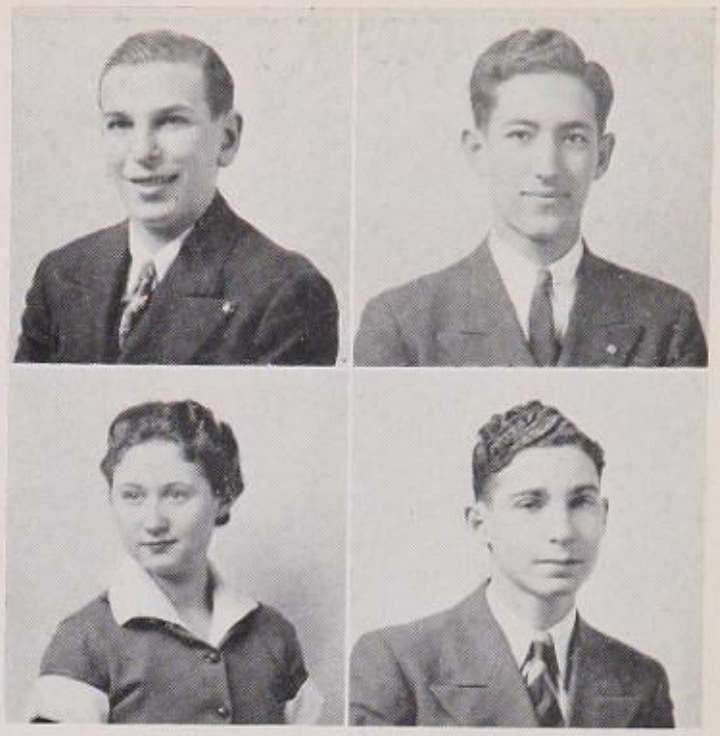
ALFRED ZOLOT
1159 Brighton 15 Street.
Traffic squad.
"An imitative creature is man; whoever is foremost leads the herd."

LESTER ZUCKER
1235 East 12 Street.
Arista, booster club, cutting squad.
Columbia University.
"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows."

SYLVIA ZUCKER
2015 Bay Ridge.
Class president, biology club, swimming.
Columbia University.
"For father feels that every girl should have some verve and tone,
And know just how to manage in a battle of her own."

BERNARD ZWERLING
4146 Bedford Avenue.
President of Junior Menorah Society, Go-Getter medal 1934, baseball team.
College of the City of New York.
"Man who's free from servile bonds of hope to rise or fear to fall: hard of himself through not of lands, and having nothing yet with all."

JULIUS ZWICK
2007 East 7 Street.
Assistant floor manager four terms, bronze scholarship pins, honorable mention certificate, essay of Washington farewell address.
College of the City of New York.



JUNE GRADUATES 1935

●

SENIOR CELEBRITIES

Most popular boy	Maurice Pollet
Most popular girl	Dotty Brennan
Our Adonis	Robert Sloane
Our Venus	Dotty Atlas
All-round boy	Carmen Auditore
All-round girl	Alice Quadre
Spartan	Martin Glickman
Our Diana	Leslie Fisher
Most ambitious	Marvin Kuschner
Class sophisticate	Grace Politzer
Girl musician	Faith Levine
Most likely to succeed	Ann Williams, Leo Koven
Princess Charming	Hazel Keller
Class author	Manny Gold
Poet laureate	Maia Turchin
Class journalists	Irv Cohen, Marty Handler
Thespian	Vera Lubarsky
Artists	Florence Tissenbaum, Adolf Brotman
Maestro	Ben Kerr
Class factotum	Bob Michtom
Versatile	Margy Bergmann
Class politician	Herb Friedman
Personality plus	Meyer Krull
Class wits	Bob Tirman, Thomas Del Giornio
Class rhetorician	Sylvia Schlossberg
Gentleman	Stan Robson
Red head	Ann Nierenberg
Sweetest girl	Sylvia Ettinger
Our orator	Norb Salpeter

ROSLYN BEAR

1745 East 16 Street.

Library squad, girls' athletics.
New York University.

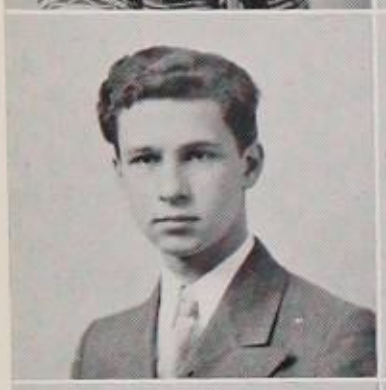
"Life is a bit unfair,
But I don't care;
Time will heal with care."

HELEN DASH

1758 East 9 Street.

Bank representative, math club, vice-president of official class.
Syracuse University.

"Beautiful hands are they that do
Work that is earnest, brave, and true,
Moment by moment the whole day thru."



HAROLD BERMAN

1320 Coney Island Avenue.

President of official class, lunch monitor, silver athletic pin.
Mechanical engineering.

"At the top of the world our friend will sit,
Revered as a mentor,
Deplored as a wit."

SEYMOUR FRIEDMAN

1084 East 32 Street.

Physical science club, captain of chess squad, business manager of Science Ray.
Cornell College of Agriculture.

"Genius is an immense capacity for taking pains."

LUCILLE BLITZ

2270 East 24 Street.

Two scholarship pins, dramatic society. peace league.
Cornell.

"She is pretty to walk with,
Witty to talk with,
And pleasant to think of."

MILDRED GARBER

1948 East 12 Street.

Late squad, bank assistant, lunch room squad.
Pratt Institute.

"A beautiful behavior is better than a beautiful form."

SHIRLEY BORENSTEIN

2261 Ocean Avenue.

Secretary to Miss Zehner, library squad, Go-Getter.
Long Island University.

"Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are."

CHARLES GASSER

1188 East 12 Street.

President of official class, vice-president of official class, traffic squad.
Business.

"Success comes to him who works."

SELMA BREATH

2618 Avenue U.

Secretary to Mrs. Pierson, bronze scholarship pin.
University of Miami.

"Nature made her as she should be, not too bad, not too good."

BERNARD GEISER

2102—74 Street.

Long Island University.
Track team, cutting squad, late squad.

"Bernard Geiser, full of pep, always on the upward step."

TERESA BUONADONNA

1729 East 31 Street.

General office, clubs, sport activities.
Business.

"To write this my last paragraph I'm full of tears."

EVELYN GOFFEN

1675 East 21 Street.

Lunch room squad, secretary to teachers.
Business school.

"She's not very small nor very tall,
But it isn't big ones who know it all."

DOMINICK CASCIOLA

58 Bay 19 Street.

Teachers' lunch room squad, service squad, math help squad.
Boeing School of Aeronautics.

"Although you've never heard my name,
I've been here always, just the same."

HARRY GOLDBERG

2152 Ocean Avenue.

Co-reorganizer and vice-president of Madison aeronautical society, math help squad.
Brooklyn College.

"Some men succeed by what they know; some by what they do; and a few by what they are."

MILDRED COHEN

211 East 17 Street.

Secretary to Mr. Fairchild and Misses Wilmot and McLoughlin, four bronze scholarship pins.
New York University.

"Intelligence and courtesy not always are combined;
Often in a wooden house a golden room we find."

CAROLYN GOMBERG

1743 East 34 Street.

Secretary to Miss Tannenbaum and English office.
Business.

"It is best to remain silent and be thought a fool, than to speak and remove all doubt."

BLANCHE GOODMAN
1645 East 19 Street.
Secretary to Miss Levey, stenography club.
New York University.
"I'm the master of my faith; the captain of my soul."

SARA GREENBLUM
1313 West 6 Street.
Handball club.
Business.

MATILDA GRITZMAN
1481 Ocean Parkway.
Handball team, stenography, theatre club.
Pratt Institute.

"Two lines by a bashful poetess."

SIDNEY HARRIS
1236 East 12 Street.
Captain of first floor manager's squad, biology squad, traffic squad.
Cornell.
"We grant although he had much wit
He was very shy of using it."

CHARLES LEDERMAN
1640—68 Street.
Stamp club, tennis team.
"Knowledge is power."

FLORENCE LEAVITT
1381 Coney Island Avenue.
Cutting squad, secretary to Miss I. Tannenbaum, Miss Reynolds, Mr. Van Steenburgh, madrigal club.
Brooklyn College.
"Her smile, the cause of many sighs,
Like Chesterfield, it satisfies."

PEARL LEVY
726 Avenue M.
Cutting squad, biology squad.
"I have nothing to declare but my genius."

ABRAHAM LICHTENSTEIN
339 Neptune Avenue.
Chess club, first aid club, field doctor.
Accountant or stenographer.
"Athletic boys are safe and sound
With First Aid Abe on the ground."

VINCENT HEALY
805 East 40 Street.
Football squad, traffic guard.
Business college.
"All for one and one for all."

DOUGLAS HIRSCH
2300 Ocean Avenue.
Menorah society, Madison Highway staff, literary staff member of an interscholastic magazine.
"I want to be an author,
With genius on my brow;
I want to be an author,
I want to be it now."

JOE HOGAN
4504 Foster Avenue.
Traffic squad, cheer leader.
"Just me, that's all."

HELEN JACOBS
37 Dover Street.
Latin club, general office, official class secretary, Miss Zehner's secretary.
Southern Seminary.
"I've lost the thread of my discourse while looking for the pearls of speech to string on it."

JOHN N. MacCULLUM
2015 East 14 Street.
Traffic squad, grade office, Phi Lambda chapter of Hi-Y.
University of Alabama.
"Never do anything. Let the others make all the mistakes."

EUGENE MANNING
957 East 32 Street.
Captain of traffic squad, late squad.
Cooper Union.
"Captain Gene of the hall brigade
Started here to lead the parade."

VINCENT MANZO
1614 West 9 Street.
Long Island University.
Traffic squad, lunch room monitor.
"About to graduate, I may say aloud,
'My head is bloody, but unbowed'."

SAMUEL A. MASCIALMO
2837 Church Avenue.
Traffic squad, Newman club, president of first term class, secretary to Mr. Corso.
Duke University.
"Through these halls of learning
For freedom I am yearning."

CHARLOTTE M. MEHLER

153 Amherst Street.

New York University.

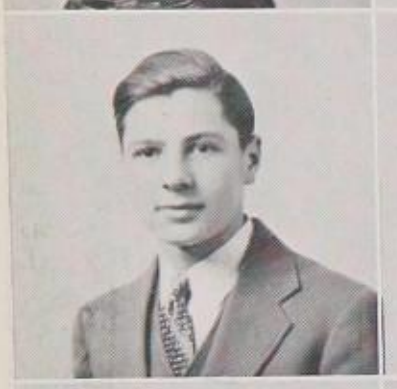
"Nature made her as she should—
Not too bad and not too good."

ARNOLD RUDEN

1270 East 22 Street.

Handball, tennis, lacrosse.

"Though I have no yen for knowledge
Convention demands I go to college."



HARRY MIRIN

2305 Avenue Y.

Traffic squad, late squad, two P. S. A. L. pins.

Cornell.

"Very innocent and quiet
But he can raise an awful riot."

WILLIAM SCHWARTZ

1065 East 12 Street.

First aid club, cutting squad.

University of Arizona.

"From Madison to Arizona or bust!"

BERTHA MONTESE

1501—43 Street.

Secretary to Misses Lancaster and Berenberg and Mr. Reimer.

Business.

"Vivacious by no means, tenacious nor factitious, but oh, so facetious!"

RUTH E. SANDLER

2264—79 Street.

Secretary of weather bureau club, library squad.

"That day I break my faith with friends,
That day my right to friendship ends."

ELVIRA PAINO

2242—80 Street.

Newman club, tennis club, hiking club.

"Eyes of green, hair of curl,
All in all a very nice girl."

MARTIN SIMON

3711 Sea Gate Avenue.

Swimming team, weather bureau, biology squad.

New York University.

"Nevermore!"

CHARLOTTE PRELLER

1719 Quentin Road.

"Jingles are made by fools like me,
But don't take that top literally."

ADA SOLITERMAN

464 Eastern Parkway.

Madrigal, biology club, secretary to Mr. Wolfson, Mr. Hederich, Miss Tebbe, and Miss McCushing.

Dramatic art.

"What is beauty? Not the show of shapely limbs and features.
No! 'Tis the stainless soul within, that outshines the fairest skin."

MARJORIE ROSENTHAL

709 Avenue I.

Madrigal, library squad.

Duke University.

"Oh! this learning, what a thing it is!"

SEYMOUR SPECTOR

2258 Ocean Avenue.

Lacrosse team major letter, president of annex book club.

Traveling salesman.

"There is an hour in each man's life appointed
To make his happiness if then he seize it."

JOSEPHINE ROTHMAN

1512 East 17 Street.

Columbia University.

Secretary to Mr. Conn, cutting squad, general office squad.

"In character, in manners, in style, in all things, the supreme excellence is simplicity."

LUCILLE J. STAPLETON

1049 East 29 Street.

Secretary of dramatic society, secretary of theatre league, secretary to Miss Horne.

North Carolina.

"A dancing shape, an image gay,
To haunt, to startle, and waylay."

FRIEDA RUBINSTEIN

856 Coney Island Avenue.

Secretary to accounting department and Miss Litzky.

Bookkeeper and secretary.

"I'll sink, I know, into a coma
The day I own that Grand Diploma."

AL. B. SUSKIN

2444 East 23 Street.

Football and soccer squad, track team, traffic and late squads.

Cambridge University.

"Snappy Suskin, full of poise,
Seldom serious, just one of the boys."

EDITH J. WEIN

1472 East 21 Street.

Secretary to teachers, assistant to floor manager.

"Charming, impulsive, lively, and gay,
Edith Wein, that's what all say;
Her family? An imp, dizzy, and wild;
At the least, an impossible child."

DOROTHY WETZLER

112 Bay 37 Street.

Traffic squad, basketball team, handball team, secretary to teachers.
Ohio State College.

"I stay my haste, I stroll along
To what avails this eager pace of the maddening rushing throng,
Meandering I, serene of face."

NEWTON WEISINGER

1892 Coney Island Avenue.

Traffic squad, two P. S. A. L. pins, lunch squad.
New York University.

"This thou perceiv'st, which makes thy love more strong,
To love that well which thou must leave ere long."

SHIRLEY WINKLER

1530 East 10 Street.

Business.

"Then be not coy, but use your time,
And while ye may go marry;
For having lost but once your prime,
You may forever tarry."

AMANDA YATES

14 Main Street.

Basketball.

"How often have I blessed the coming day,
When toil remitting lent its turn to play."

AUGUST GRADUATES 1935

GRADUATES—TO US

Our eyes are bright;
We see a light;
'Tis life before us.

Our hearts are singing
With the ringing
Joy before us.

We'll fall a step,
But we're full of pep,
For youth is with us.

We'll find success
And remember the rest
Of Madison is with us.

—Sylvia Lipsey.

THEME OF THE LOG

SCHOOL life is four-square in its opportunities for the development of the abundant life through fundamentals of knowledge, service, social life, and sports.

ADOLPH E. BROTMAN 35

KNOWLEDGE

LOG STAFF

EDITORIAL

The young Athenians of Greece, like the ancient Persians, the Spartans, and the Jugoslavian Haws, were compelled to take an oath before being admitted to citizenship in their individual states; an oath in which each youth pledged himself never to bring disgrace to his city. The act of patriotism did not call principally for public speaking or flag displays. But each moment of their lives, among friends or enemies, at home or abroad, the citizens must act as refined and intelligent men so that others might recognize them and refer to them as symbols of all that was honest and fine.

Four years Madison has served us, and equally long we have served her. Like a city, we have looked here for comfort and inspiration; for encouragement and exhilaration; for this has been our home. We entered, a seemingly short time ago, spiritually crippled. We leaned for support upon our teachers and principal, and they sustained us. In exchange for all we obtained, we were asked nothing. But now when we prepare to enter upon new endeavors we survey the past and find that our school has placed precisely the same unmistakable badge upon us as Greece did upon her children. It is for us to carry away this impression and bring it before the eyes of the world.

The mark we bear is not a sign that we have learned well our axioms and suppositions, for as Spinoza expressed the thought in his theory of modes and substances, facts are transient things, things that pass, modes, styles; while substances are the eternal laws which control these modes. Instead, it is an intangible virtue, a limitless spirit derived from contact with the finest, a "substance" to be carefully preserved.

Today, just as the young sparrow shakes inwardly with a tremulous fear before advancing from his mother's side to make his first solo flight, we graduates also tremble as we glance hesitantly about in an undetermined attempt to decide whither we shall walk when the ties which have so long bound us together are broken. But our fears are not wholly tenable. The future's problems will be easier to face if we but remember that it is not necessary for us either to wave our flags in public; it is for us to display intelligence, uprightness of character, fair play, and simple integrity; that strangers may look at Madison as an institution that turns out wholesome men and women to serve as a reincarnation of the youth of ancient Athens.

—Sylvia Schlossberg.

PANORAMA OF IMAGINATION

An Appreciation of a True Story

Introduction—

In every man there are two natures, one of a brute, the other of an angel. It is no wonder that in every man there are bitter struggles between such unlike natures. The brute in him calls for all vanity and sensual joy; but the angel resists and endeavors to make him know that these are merely means whereby the body may be made sufficient for the study of truths and the doing of the will of an Almighty spirit.

That man shall have an imagination, that youth shall have an ideal, are part of this will.

Does not the angel in man, at one time or another, revolt against the spirit of the brute, which drives on to poison his senses of honor, of usefulness, of the value of time?

Does not every man, at one time or another, become a toiler of the spirit, craving to break himself away from his inward discord, to allow his outward and inward endeavor to be one, to see or imagine something really beautiful, whether it be man, whether it be beast, whether it be flower?

* * * * *

A friend, Saks Jayrob, was telling a story. For a long time he had been searching for a person to whom he could look up. One evening during the search, he came home tired and discouraged. As he reclined, relaxing, he began to imagine that the person he was looking for came to him, and something very beautiful was created. It was this way:

* * * * *

"June. It was late. The dance was over. Many people were there, but none seemed to answer the call and qualifications of the image I was searching for. I was falling asleep. A window was slightly ajar near my bed. A car rolled by. The trees whispered softly to themselves. Those were the tranquil sounds, the reassuring obligato of every-day life.

"There was just a short pause in the dark quiet room shut in from the outside world. When the useless steampipes were not clanking, only the slow breathing of myself on the bed could be heard. Suddenly a strange thing happened.

"The door did not open, nor the windows, yet there was unquestionably somebody else in the room. A strange, melodious hue filled its hazy-aired nature, presumably but an optical illusion. The newcomer seemed just a bit indistinct for a moment or so in the darkened room. And then, as the rainbow wreath encircled her body, I saw before me the answer to my call, the idol of my imagination.

"I was overcome with wonder, perhaps fright, as I gazed at the illusion, standing against the grey of the room with a lambent beauty that haunted the heart. My eyes felt very rested. I could not speak. Silence ensued for a moment.

" 'Hello, friend,' she said, simple in expression but all meaning. Her voice was touched with sentiment, such as Florence Nightingale might have had, the kind of sentiment that has made life liveable—has lifted it above the wrangling of beasts. The simplicity of her manner aroused my attention.

"Who might you be," I queried.

" 'I come to you in your time of distress,' she said, 'and although I have

much to learn, I feel that in my most unassuming position, I may bring to light and life the happiness which you seek and seem to miss.'

"She paused for a moment and continued.

" 'Your mental attitude has a stronger effect upon you than your mental capacity. You look for a creation true and fine, and none of your companions can answer the call. It is circumstance which causes this, and only circumstance, because you yourself are its architect. Come, let the finer nature in you rise once again, and go forth designing the brighter path for friends to follow, instead of searching for one who might have already found that path. Hear my tiding. Your search will then be answered, a multitude of times. Remember that a conscientious person would rather doubt his judgment than condemn his species. You are by nature foreordained to love mankind. Take that away and you lose the joy of life.'

"My thoughts stopped for a moment. Did I understand what the illusion was saying to me? She spoke again:

" 'There is one main point which you are missing in our workaday existence,' she said. 'Hear what I say, and, oh that it might echo on! Remember that the common lights of reason, and conscience, and love are of more worth and dignity than the rare endowments which give fame to a few. Love your fellow-creatures, for you are all members of One Whole, implanted with the same seed of mutual affection, and formed for fellowship. You and your friends are the stones in the arch of society. Allow one to fall out, and the entire structure will collapse. Tie up greediness and unbind generosity. Tie up anger and unbind meekness. Tie up covetousness, and unbind contentment. Tie up avarice and unbind piety. Tie up wickedness and unbind divinity. Tie up your structure in these ideals, and your search will reach its destination.'

"The gentle intelligence of her voice was inspiring. She did not speak any more; but angels, and she must have been such, I suppose, are chary of their words. They do many wonderful things, but have little to say. They have only one voice to speak with, but six wings to fly with and to act. What a superior world this would be, I thought, if every one of us did six times as much as we said. I felt a strong sense of angelic concentration in the room, of intense sympathy, of full heart.

"My vision then approached my bedside, to close my eyes, apparently. The enclosing amicable touch of her arm, the sweet admiration of her voice, the naturalness of her physical self, and the enveloping understanding which she unconsciously possessed, inspired me. Her kind words had produced an image on my soul. And a beautiful image it was. It soothed, and quieted, and comforted. It shamed me out of my sour, morose, unkind feeling against my fellowship.

"Her hand rested on my forehead.

" 'Remember what I have said. What remains is silence,' she whispered. I gazed into her eyes. They spoke to me. The rainbow about her slowly began to fade. The blue disappeared, then the yellow. The auburn-brown disc that was her head took on a darker line. The rim turned gray-pink and then ruby red. Finally all was dark.

"My pulse quickened. My dire anxiety became impetuous. I jumped up to grasp that angelic vision, and lo and behold! All was still and quiet once again. The vision was no more. The trees outside still whispered softly to themselves, swaying back and forth.

"The curtain at the window rustled slightly. Could it have been the breeze?"

—Robert Kass.

LATIN CLUB

MATH CLUB

STEN SPEEDSTERS

PHYSICAL SCIENCE CLUB

HISTORY CLUB

ECONOMICS CLUB

QUIET MAGIC

Rain, quiet rain, was falling. Inside, I was playing the piano. My thoughts were indifferent to the rain, and as the mind controls the body, my fingers brushed over the keys desultorily. When I stopped playing, it was unusually quiet. The rhythmic beating of the rain called me to the window. I must have been in a heavy stupor, for I was aware of nothing, except perhaps the hardness of the sill and the coldness of the glass. I soon realized an inexplicable desire—a desire to be in close communion with this wetness. I went outside, imbibed its freshness, and was happy. I wanted to remain there, breathing very deeply, but Erinip and her accomplices soon descended upon me, and drove me back to my shelter.

I walked in briskly, realizing that I had gone out a torpid person almost sated with life, but was now returning alert and eager—a person whose emotions had been whetted by water. As I thought of the soothing, even feel of it on my uplifted face, a larger drop suddenly trickled down my cheek. I caught it on my hand and regarded it, contemplating how Shelley would have written an "Ode to a Drop of Rain."

I was exhilarated by water, and I could think of nothing else. My wary keys held an appeal and I crossed the room to the piano. With some Oriental music, I was swept to China, saw the Buddha and the jade-eyed idol of Confucianism. I walked under pagodas and cherry trees bearing over-luscious fruit, witnessed rituals symbolic Oriental tenets, heard weird, tantalizing, discordant tones and watched enraptured and complicated contortionings of the dancers. I came to a frail bamboo bridge over a meandering stream in which there was the reflection of swaying trees.

I thought of San Francisco, and of the civilized Chinese, struggling for mere existence in this money-fetched world thoughtlessly daubed, "progressive." Here I saw sordid symbols of mechanism in the form of brooding factories, ribald gayety occasioned by ephemeral triumphs over materialism. A Chinese laundryman was gay, but I shuddered when I realized that he would never appreciate the music which I saw in him. He whistled, took his sponge and squeezed water on the shirt, and in this dripping water, I saw a girl standing in the rain . . .

I stopped playing, abruptly, and reconsidered water, this time finding it an intriguing subject. I commenced to play again—and my spirit moved with the music, from pianissimos to crescendos. Now I was truly happy, for my subconscious mind roamed at will, unconfined by inhibitions, restrictions.

I saw only water—stagnant, murky water of cesspools, taciturn water in tiny brooks, effervescent water of waterfalls careening over rocks, laughing, exuberant water of dancing fountains, innocently smiling water in the foam of bubbles on children's bubble pipes, impatiently awaiting flying freedom, surging, turbulent water of roaring flood, dashing falls and gurgling murmuring sounds of water made on lakes by paddles, tiny contented molecules of water in dewdrops upon gracious rose leaves, appeasing water for thirst, busy river water and foaming ocean water, with constantly rising, falling, pushing waves, little inaccessible drops of water, annoying to the point of desperation when running down one's back, steaming vapor from boiling water, hard, shining, frozen water holding countless care-free skate-shod feet, artistically shaped, precariously placed water in the form of icicles, ever-stirring eddying water in fury made to form a whirlpool.

For me the rain had assumed a new and rare significance. It was no longer that inexorable element which shuts out the sun, but was something that opened into endless mental vistas, where one is happy in the equal delight of a vicarious sun and in the refreshing wetness of the falling rain.

—Charlotte Friedin.

FUJIYAMA

The lake in the foreground was green and clear as crystal, gradually turning to a paler green as it receded. Near the center of the lake a mass of black line jutted up and cast its reflection on the mirror-like surface of the lake. From this mass rose a thick-trunked, many-branched tree, that seemed to spread protectingly over the lake. On the opposite shore low hills rose and fell and rolled off into the distance. Behind them as though appointed guardian over them stood Fujiyama reaching majestically into the sky. Above it the gentle colors of the sky could be seen, shimmering through the thick, firry branches of the tree and lighted up by the silvery sheen of the moon which seemed to ripple over the still waters of the lake. The pale green of the sky shaded slowly and imperceptibly into blue which was a step or intermission through which it passed before it lost itself in a deep dark, rich purple; and all the picture acquired a unity as the deep purple of the sky and the green of the lake faded into the mysterious blackness of night, leaving this one bright spot in the desert of blackness like a green oasis in a desert of sand.

—Tamarath Knigin.

●

THE SLOTHFUL STUDENT AND THE TEACHER

A slothful student, may his tribe decrease!
Arose one day peeved and disturbed from peace
And saw within the light of the school room
Making it sad, by foreboding his doom,
A teacher writing in a book of old.
Exceeding fear had made the student cold
And to the teacher in the room he said,
"What writest thou?" The teacher raised her head,
And with a look made all of sweet accord,
Answer'd, "The names of those who earned reward."
"And is mine one?" said the boy. "Nay, not so,"
Replied the teacher. The lad spoke more low,
But hopefully still; and said, "I pray thee, then,
Write me as one who will study again."
The teacher wrote, and vanish'd. Then one night
She came again, and in her great delight
Show'd the names of those who had passed the test
Lo! the reformed student led all the rest.

Paraphrased by Clemens E. Prokesch from the poem "Abou Ben Adhem and the Angel," by Leigh Hunt.

CLASS HISTORY

We arrived in September, 1931, and were welcomed in the Madison Highway. By that we mean Annexations, edited by Milton Solosky. A dramatic club was formed which presented three plays during our first term. Miriam Friedman, Sol Schlansky, Burton Weinberg, Harvey Feldberg, and Katherine Chandler were among those who acted in these dramas. Stamp, book, biology and civics clubs were also organized.

In January 1932, we found ourselves promoted and moved to the main building from which we trudged home in the late and dark afternoons, counting the time until we might become fortunate A.M.'ers. While there, we joined the P.M. Glee Club and the P.M. Orchestra and participated in the Spring Concert. Leo Koven and Jack Serber became Madison's Model Citizens by winning the American Legion Citizenship Awards.

Throughout the first half of 1932, celebrations were held, all over the country, in honor of the bi-centennial of the birth of the Father of Our Country, George Washington. Madison also swelled the ranks of celebrations, by a presentation of the Wakefield Masque. Stanley Robson ably took the part of King David.

The monotony of the second year was broken by Edwin Goldfield, who won a gold pin and by the formation of a P.M. Literary Society under the guidance of Irwin Heimer, Helen Lehman, and Jeanne Pearle. The club put out a printed magazine, the first P.M. Literary Magazine, which had as its board of editors, Juliette Lowenfeld, Helen Lehman, and Maia Turchin. Anita Buckfelder was made captain of the P.M. Girl Guards in her fifth term.

We returned to school for our third year in September, 1933, feeling very self-conscious and at the same time very proud because this was our first term as A.M.'ers. We were immediately initiated into the trials and tribulations of an A.M. grade, and gave our first dance in the girls' gym on November 3, 1933. At this, our first social function, our newly elected officers, Harold Miller, Meyer Krull, and Dorothy Brennan, officiated with the help and guidance of Mr. Blumstein. Later in the term, Maurice Pollet and Norbert Salpeter surprised and pleased all of us by their splendid acting in the rollicking hit, Little Old New York. Irving Rutenberg, Dorothy Atlas, Daniel Katz, Vera Lubarsky, Milton Solosky, and Miriam Sand had roles in Thirty Minutes In a London Street.

Our grade, not being content to follow, just had to lead. And so it was only natural that we be the first to issue a grade paper. The Scroll, edited by Irving Cohen and Marvin Gordon, grew from a six-page mimeographed magazine to a forty-page one. The staff remained about the same, except for a few minor exceptions, during the entire existence of the magazine. However, there was one major one—Sylvia Schlossberg, in her sixth term, was named co-editor of the publication.

A little later, popular Irwin Heimer, president of the Go-Getters, ran for vice-president of the G. O. . . . Stanley Kaplan and Jerome Heller brought fame to themselves, to the grade, and to the school through their respective fields of interest. Stanley Kaplan received twenty-five dollars from the League of Nations Association for winning the State League of Nations Contest, while Jerome Heller won in the City-wide German contest. Thus our third year was brought to a close.

In September, 1934, we came back to Madison for our fourth and final year. Almost as soon as we entered these portals and became accustomed to being seniors, things began to happen. . . . Jack Serber was made editor-in-chief of the Highway, while Leo Koven became managing editor and Marvin

Gordon was named associate. We elected our grade officers shortly afterwards and they were Marty Glickman, Meyer Krull, Marjorie Roth, and Harold Miller. After a hard campaign, Jack Serber became vice-president of the G. O.

On January 12, 1935, at 8:30 P.M. in the Academy of Music, we saw our grade splendidly represented by Dorothy Atlas, Vera Lubarsky, Maurice Pollet, Norbert Salpeter, Irving Sternschein, and Sol Schlansky in the production, If I Were King.

At the last Arista meeting of the seventh term, Irwin Heimer, Dorothy Brennan, and Alice Quadre were elected boy leader, girl leader, and secretary, respectively, in what proved to be a very close election. On March first, our grade had the honor and pleasure of seeing one of its numbers become the first girl vice-president of the G.O. We are referring, of course, to Dorothy Brennan. Norbert Salpeter, who ran on the same ticket with Miss Brennan, was elected president.

The Highway still retained, for the most part, its editorial and reportorial boards. However, Marjorie Bergmann was promoted to the position of associate editor. The Highwayman was placed in first rank in the Interscholastic Columbia Press Association competition and the Highway in second rank.

The Highwayman for the spring term was edited by Emanuel Gold. And while on the subject of magazines, we are reminded that Robert Michtom edited the History publication, the Big Parade. We elected Maurice Pollet, Florence Tissenbaum, Marjorie Roth and Harold Miller to guide us through the mazes and intricacies of our final term. And so, in June, 1935, we are graduated after four years of hard work, hard play, and fun.

A CHILD'S DAY OR ZUKY'S QUINTUPLETS

I climbed the small hill and lay on the top,
Buried deep in grass and watched insects hop
About under my nose. The sun's heat
Made one lazy, the bugs bit my feet,
And I slowly kicked them in time to a song.
I remember the tune 'though the years are long.

As I lay face downward, happy and in love
With myself and life and the trees above,
My head and all things breathing around,
And about my young body stretched on warm ground,
A black cricket's chirping, loud near my ear,
Was drowned by a shrill call of my name. Fear
Filled the child's heart in me as I rose
And ran down so fast the stones bruised my toes.

Then, breathing hard, I opened the door
And stopped. A black box stood on the floor
Of my room, and in it, with tightly closed eyes,
Lay five kittens! twisting and filling the air with cries.
Zuky had borne them while I was away
On the hill, though years are long, I remember the day.

—Anna Woodman.

HIGHWAY STAFF

DRAMATIC SOCIETY

HIGHWAYMAN STAFF

THE HUNT

We woke at the crack of dawn. Shivering in the cold gray light, we quickly washed with icy water and pulled on our rough hiking clothes. Stealing down the creaking staircase, we herded into the morn just as Pee-Wee, the half-grown cock, weakly heralded the end of night.

Grimly yet happily silent, we struck for the road with nary a look back at the peacefully slumbering farmhouse. The ground was hard with frost and the crash of our footsteps resounded throughout the countryside for miles, or so it seemed. The chill in the raw cold air hastened our stride. It seemed but an instant before we reached the Huguenot Pass leading past old man Whitenheimer's place to the finest hunting ground in the whole Delaware country. Tightly gripping our guns, we entered the root-veined path through the Green Woods. The rising mists still clung to the treetops in hazy shrouds, accentuating the solemn effect of the silence, broken only by the call of the whippoorwill. At this moment we felt akin to Cahoonzie, the venerable Indian patriarch of the woods.

Soon the trail rose around the mountain. The path was blocked by fallen trees and flat-topped rocks. The eastern sky was tinged with pink and a slight breeze seemed to stir the forest. Birds began their clear twittering and hares scampered away. We had to hurry!

We reached a small glade. It looked like the place. It was! A stream, wide and silent except at little waterfalls, wound its way through. The tiny orange newts that always frequent a brook, crawled quickly about. Although the sun had now been an hour in the blue sky, and we saw it bathing the enclosing mountains in golden light, our glade remained shady. We waited on a rotting log, rifles cocked, as our fathers had waited twenty years back. What was that? We bent over in the bush. Look out! A copperhead! A shot would spoil our chances. We let the small brown reptile go by.

We thought we heard something near the stream. Yes. While we were so zealously watching up-wind, a large buck had come from the other side to drink. We raised our guns. A twig snapped. Our hearts seemed to cease beating. The brown-tail looked up. What stopped us? The hundred dollar fine or the innocent startled look in its large liquid eyes? Far above a hawk voiced its shrill cry. It seemed, then to our fevered minds, a warning, protesting the deed. Two shots sounded through the valley. The buck sagged and fell with blood at its nostrils.

We looked at one another. The sun was now high in the heavens. Could our high spirits, so stimulated this morning have been dampened by a slain deer? Could the zest for life which comes with autumn have been so subdued by two shots? Sadly we went away. We were sorry that we weren't real hunters. A camera would have been better. But whenever we speak about the country, the memory of this experience comes clearly back. The little glade, the silent stream, the cool air, all have places far down in our hearts. We speak of the loveliness of this section of New York (not unlike Washington Irving's scenes in Ichabod Crane) but we realize how empty are our words, how thin our thought, how meager our enthusiasm compared to the inexpressable delight and composure this country gives the soul.

—Stanley Robson.

●

EARLY SPRING

I touched a tree that touched the sky
And felt the young lips of Spring brush by
And warm the firm earth under me
And heard Spring's laughter in a bird
Spread to the deep throat of the sea—
Then all was still as an unspoken word.

—Anna Woodman.

BEYOND THE CLOUDS

Jack thrust a scrap of paper aside and slid back in his swivel chair. From where he sat he could see a patch of pale blue sky and an occasional white veiled cloud floating by. He gazed for a long time out the window, dreaming of the airplanes that were soaring high in the heavens.

Jack had been graduated that June from high school. He had wanted to attend a school of aeronautics but his family had decreed differently. His mother had implored him not to go and his father who at first was neutral, was gradually won over to her side.

His father had been very decent about it, though. He had offered him the chance of a college education in place of the aeronutics school but Jack had refused. He never had had any special desire to go to college and after he became interested in airplanes, it was never considered. Consequently, when college was offered to him as a substitute, he told his father that he would rather work in his factory. Both parents were very much pleased at the manifestation of interest as Jack had thought they would be.

Jack was unhappy, out of place, and discouraged. He sat in a chair all day, learning the business. For many boys it would have been an enjoyable job, but there wasn't any thrill in the handling of machine diagrams for Jack. All through high school he had been connected in some way or other with airplanes. He had spent his free time at airports snapping pictures of the latest k-model. He had belonged to the Aero Club at school. All his ideas and thoughts were tied up with airplanes.

Jack shook his head. Gee! Why couldn't he do what he wanted to? It was his life. But Mom would probably worry herself sick, thinking about airplane crashes. Why couldn't she understand that flying wasn't any more dangerous than crossing a street? If one knew all about a plane—never hear of Lindbergh or Earhart being hurt—there wasn't any great danger. And he would have known almost everything if he could have gone to that school.

Jack's gaze shifted about the room. Not even enough room to fly a tiny model airplane in, four walls, a desk, and a couple of chairs; and a window,—yes, and out that window was a blue sky and clouds and heavens and airplanes soaring through it all.

He sighed and studied the diagram of the display to be constructed. He ran his fingers through his hair. Suddenly, his body became tense. That humming noise; was quite distinct now. He rushed to the window. Yes, there it was, a beautiful K94 model. He pressed his face against the glass, his body taut, to catch a last fading glimpse of it.

There was a quiet footstep in the room. Jack jerked himself around and faced his father.

"Thought I'd wander in to see how our junior clerk was progressing. It's about three." He gave Jack a quick survey. "Why don't you take the afternoon off? You worked hard enough this week."

"But, Dad, I'm not really tired."

"Take it off anyway. There's a good baseball game on today."

Jack brightened up. He did understand. Three o'clock. He could be at the airport at four.

"Gee, Dad, thanks lots. I don't deserve it but it is a swell day out. See you at supper,—and—thanks."

Jack sped out the door. What a break! If he couldn't go to the school, he could still go to the airport. Perhaps when he reached twenty-one, if Mom didn't object too much,—she'd be used to airplanes by then, and they'd be safer, too—he could take it up.

Jack tilted his head back. That was the life, to be able to look down and see everything in a compact picture, life going on below and he watching it all above, blue ship, white clouds. Beyond the clouds there was peace and——

Honk! honk! a horn shrieked in his ear. Tires squeaked, people screamed.

Yes, beyond the clouds there was Peace and Beauty.

—Sally Splain.

SERVICE

TRAFFIC SQUAD

LIBRARY SQUAD

FIRST AID SQUAD

MADRIGAL CLUB

ORCHESTRA

P. M. MADRIGAL CLUB

VARIATION ON A CHINESE THEME

There is in all of New York, perhaps but one locality where it may be found, prepared and seasoned to perfection, satisfying to the crotchety palate of the most fastidious epicure. In the midst of the foundry clang of New York, there is a little city of silence. On entering it from the boiler factory of a business square, criss-crossed with elevated trains, you feel that you have crossed the Pacific in one step. Here, the citizens move noiselessly on felt-soled shoes, and have a foreign way of walking in the streets which go in such crooks, that one of them describes a semi-circle, and, with true Oriental politeness, eventually leads you back to the street you just left. The men in the Celestial city prowl about with stealthy tread until, however harmless they may be, they suggest melodrama of opium dens and highbinders. And when you find one of them regarding you silently from strange crannies of ramshackle structures, you feel yourself the victim of a sinister plot. But you struggle on dauntlessly, not yielding to such petty emotion as fear. The goal is too precious,—and too near.

Incidently, the locale is Chinatown.

As you progress further, an aroma wafts by, tantalizing, teasing! It assails your nostrils, it attaches itself to your defenseless sense of smell, it gradually overcomes you. Your stomach begins to stir with strange feelings, your fingers begin to twitch with desire, your mouth waters, and your eyes become strange glittering wells showing internal corruption. You rush on, deeper and deeper in to the very core, to the very source of your disturbed physical state.

Blindly, unknowingly, you have dashed into that palace of dreams,—Huey Lung's (not wishing to cast any disparaging reflections) Chop Suey House. You feel rejuvenated, young again, alive with the knowledge of a goal sought for and attained.

With an inspired look in the eyes, and with a tremor of longing in the voice, you order,—ah!—how is it possible that two so short man-created words, spelt with the ordinary humble English alphabet, can represent the marvel of culinary concoctions, the peak of all stomach satisfying temptation? The impatient, inscrutable, bored waiter brings you back to earth with a polite crash; but you are sufficiently conscious to utter the magic words, "Chow Mein."

It already seems as if you have been waiting for hours and hours. Where is the waiter, that—heathen Chinee? You watch the door to the kitchen avidly, but without avail. You wonder what is going on behind those doors. (A Chinese kitchen in a Chinese restaurant has always represented mystery, cruel rituals, and murderously sharp knives to me.) You are almost entertaining misgivings now, as to the ingredients of "Chow Mein," but you are again awakened from reflection by the waiter, who has noiselessly slipped up behind you (you start with fright), as noiselessly places your order upon the table, and still noiselessly, slips away.

At last! Left alone, to devour and masticate the object of your adoration with all the strength of your body behind your jaws, unresisting at first. Sublimity! Again and again (in between mouthfuls and gasps) you repeat to yourself that never before have you sampled such savoriness, such lusciousness, such mush (except the last time you ate it). Blissfully unaware of your surroundings, you are almost too impatient to mix in the rice, and put sugar in your tea. But by now, these actions have become second nature, and do not absorb your mind and attention as does the rapidly (amazingly so) disappearing "Chow Mein." Soon your jaws commence to creak, nay, to ache, and your belt disappears from sight, hidden underneath a roll of bloated stomach. But seeing completion loom in view, you gamely, and mechanically, finish the few remaining mouthfuls (or perhaps, they finish you).

MORN

Quietly it stole away
On steps as light as air.
Soon the blackness
Disappeared,
Leaving a pale grey.
A sudden burst
Of glorious color,
Up rose the sun,
And it was morn. —Lorraine Katz.

●

HURDY GURDY

Spring is here, shouts the world
And points out to me the bright new leaves.
Spring is here! but I was incredulous
Until I heard one day the one thing
That to me heralds the coming
Of peaceful, youthful, heart-easing Spring
I heard the Hurdy Gurdy rattle
Out its gay tunes and saw in
The gayly dressed monkey, Spring. —Beatrice Kreis.

●

FROM THE ROOF

One calm May day
I wandered in solitude
And sadness until I reached
The roof. Here I found
The nearest thing to Paradise on earth.
A huge city spread before
Me. Unruffled, unhurried,
Peaceful, and lovely in the
Spring sunlight. Surrounded by
Cold grey stone houses, the
Trees bravely lifted their
Leafy heads, flamboyant
In their new spring finery.
Although horrors lay beneath
From the roof, the only supreme
Power is held by peace and calm. —Beatrice Kreis.

●

As human nature is inclined to be economical (?), it is only natural for you to uncover the dish to see if you've overlooked anything by accident. As, of course, you have. Not trusting the fork, and mentally disgusted, but physically goaded, you clutch the remaining defenseless scraps between forefinger and thumb, and deposit them (the scraps) into your gaping, cavernous mouth. Then, invariably, you lick the fingers and the outer environs of the lips thoroughly.

In your now bloated state, at least ten minutes are required to recuperate, during which time, you sit quietly, staring with glazed, distinctly unintelligent eyes at the ceiling. At the end of the required allotment of time for recovery, you are burning with a terrible thirst. The question arises: shall you take the necessary drink of water, as you must wash down some of the now thought-sickening food, or shall you remain thirsty, but keep the still delicious taste in your mouth, and choke?

You choke. —Florence Tissenbaum.

PROPHESY

June, 1950. Night. Broadway. Streams of life surge through the streets. Autogiros hum overhead with no more noise than the hum of a bee. Some settle on the roofs of nearby buildings. A huge one, with a long streamer behind, floats into view.

"Reunion of class of '35, James Madison High School, will be held tonight at the new Waldorf-Astoria.

My auto-plane was near. I rushed for it. I had almost forgotten. The plane rose slowly and then leaped ahead as I thrust the throttle forward. The panorama of New York lay below me. The Empire State Building no longer compares with half a dozen of the new skyscrapers.

A few minutes later I landed on the roof of the hotel and leaving the auto-plane, was whisked down the tube to the main ball room. The affair had started an hour before. Couples strolled to and fro discussing old times. Others were interested in immediate matters.

An earnest young man and a dark thin young woman were whispering behind one of the numerous cocoanut trees.

"Listen, Salpeter," said she energetically, "if you lose the election again this time with my paper backing you,—well I simply won't be able to understand it."

"Now, Miss Schlossberg," he replies, "you don't understand. This is the idea. What the people want is plenty of zip, now——" Their voices died away as a new one thundered on the scene. Removing a big cigar from between bigger lips, Leo Koven drawled, "Gentlemen, and you, Mr. Reporter,—Serber did you say your name was?—I may be quoted. Now my corporation does nothing of the sort that District Attorney Sherman charged. We are interested in supplying the public with the materials they need with only a small profit and furthermore—Ah, hello, Maia. How is your SCHOOL OF DEMOCRACY getting along? I hear the national singles champ, Julie Meyers, is sending his kids to your place."

"Oh," said Miss Turchin," I can't complain. We just took a new teacher on, Robson, I think his name is. Certainly loves children, I must say. Look, folks, Hal Miller is calling for order."

"Ladies and Gentlemen, may I at this time give a report of our exact financial status. We have a total balance of——" The murmur of the crowd drowns out his voice. A quiet young lady sits in the corner writing furiously. They say that she is Anna Woodman and that she writes poetry.

"Now, Irv, in a way I agree but I can't be——"

"Have no fear, Gordon, I think that a two column spread is just the thing for the next issue of the NITTING NEWS. Why three hundred stitches, in so short a time is great. By the by, have you learned the new Afgan stitch yet? Look, here comes Scharfstein. He's teaching at Columbia now."

"Gentlemen, gentlemen, good evening. I brought with me an accurate drawing of a Pithecanthropus Erectus and it seems to have disappeared. I must find it——" He drifts away.

"Do you know, Robinson, the other day a prospect slammed the door in my face, mind you, before I could even start to work on her."

"Yes, I know, Kuschner," answers the other, "we Fuller brush men certainly have a tough time of it. Say, I was speaking to Heimer, the efficiency expert at Woolworth's, and he says that prosperity is just around the corner."

"Say, Schapps is certainly making a success of that night club of hers. I hear that a couple of Madison alumni are working up there," interrupted the city editor of the BLINKING OWL, Emanuel Gold.

"Yeh, I know, Sy Messitte is a waiter up there. Head waiter, Auditore, thought that it was up to the alumni to help him work his way through college," added the corpulent bank president, Michtom.

"Boys," cries Mike Krull, the proud inventor of a shaveless shaving cream, and an automatic tooth brush. "C'mon over and hear Frank Markman expound his theories of Mathematical Uncertainties; it's good stuff."

"No, thanks," replies Bob Siffert, "I'm going over to speak to that gang and find out when their next show opens." He walks over, and after shaking hands with Pollet, Schlansky, Lubarsky, Atlas, and Solosky, he speaks, "Say, folks, just when does your show open? I will need about thirty tickets. You see——"

They all pounce on him and hold him. Nat Lipshitz, a struggling lawyer, comes running up, followed by his faithful amanuensis, Marjorie Reiner. "Want me to get that in writing for ya? You know that according to statute No. 48596 you can hold him because——"

"Hah?" Tirman and Del Giorno come running up, "Ambulance chasing, huh."

"Boys, boys," interrupts a weary voice (Joe Greenberg, president of Barnard). "Que faites-vous. Avez-vous mal-à-la tete? Où avez-vous quelque chose à travers dans la tete?" They falter before his sleepy eyes. The crowd melts away. Greenberg retires and goes to sleep on Aronow's shoulder.

Marty Glickman is practicing starts in the lobby. Abe Marcus is running interference. They are stopped by the hotel's new dance director, Lyman Friedman. "Now, now, boys, your timing is all wrong. Now, Marty try this. 1&2&1&2&1&2&——" Friedman is interrupted by his assistant, Stanley Kaplan, "Now I disagree with that theory; here Abraham, try this, 1&2&3&4-1&2&3&4&——"Both Marty and Abe had disappeared.

Thelma Altman, the first designer in the city, enters with the owner of the city's chief clothing establishment, Marjorie Roth. They are immediately followed by Professor S. Berg and Maestro Kerr.

"Ah, professor, how are you? I've been looking all over for Helen Lehman and Dotty Brennan. Have you seen them?" Kerr steps up and answers, "One of Helen's kids is down with measles and she couldn't make it. President Brennan found things too pressing down at Washington to permit her to attend. I'm playing at Town Hall and if you care to . . . "

"Ah," interrupts Tony Mannino, "you musicians miss a lot in life. You ought to see the boys work out at my gym. Fauser's manager, Rosenblum, signed him for a championship fight with Valentino."

"Yes, yes, of course he is going to fight Valentino, but," continues Doc. Prokesch, "if it hadn't been for me that particular young man would never have been able to stand on his feet. Why even Doctor L. Engel, and mind you, he's a specialist in orthopedics, said that that was one of the neatest bit of surgery that he had ever seen."

"Certainly got quite a bit of publicity for that feat, didn't you?" said Butch Feldman. "I meant to thank you for that. It took my name off the front page, when I got into that little scrap with the government for income tax evasion."

Hours pass, and group by group leave the hotel. I am the last to go. As I leave I see a bespectacled young man marching to and fro in front of the hotel. He wears a sign that says, "This hotel is unfair to Union labor."

The gentleman is none other than Danny Katz.

—Bob Sloane.
—Judith Goldberg.

A PLATONIC FRIENDSHIP

It was a platonic friendship. Oh yes, purely platonic. You see they had lived next door to each other for about twenty years, and they were the best of friends. They never argued. If she ever criticized anything, he just ignored it; and if he ever objected to anything she went right ahead and did it.

She wore a hat, not an ordinary hat, mind you, but a hat with a feather on it. Why even a chicken would be ashamed to have such a feather. And he detested it—and she adored it—and he told her not to wear it—and she wore it every day, every single day.

They walked to the subway station together every morning and they even rode part of the way together. Alas, now the sun shone on a different spectacle. Every morning, promptly at eight o'clock, his front door opened—and her front door opened. He walked out—and she walked out. Up to there it was all right. Then they used to meet at her gate and walk down together. But now he turned and walked down alone—and she went in the opposite direction. A little out of her way, of course, but better than walking with him.

And time marched on! He never spoke to her—and she never spoke to him. How he missed her—and how she missed him! But he wouldn't give in—and she wouldn't give in. It was then that he realized that they could never be just "friends." And it was then that she realized that their friendship could never be purely "platonic."

And so the winter passed with two stubborn young people making themselves just miserable. She suddenly assumed an icy stare and he suddenly became interested in the heavenly sun, stars, or moon, when they happened to pass each other. Thus the spring was ushered in. Spring spelled flowers, songs—romance. He just couldn't stand it—and she just couldn't bear it.

Scene: A pretty little park, benches along the side of the walk opposite each other. A young fellow, with his hat pulled over his eyes sat on a bench. A lamp light shone fully over him. Opposite in the shadows sat a young girl, dreamily watching the ants creeping around. Time: An evening in June, about eight o'clock. All was quiet. Occasionally a boy and girl passed, holding hands and softly whispering.

"Say, Buddy, got a light?" Big, dusty, torn shoes, patched trousers, torn shirt, no tie, without doubt a tramp.

"Sure, here you are."

"Maybe you can spare a cigarette, too. Any kind, I ain't particular."

"Help yourself."

"Sa-a-ay, thanks. You're a sport! Yu don't mind if I sit with yu. I ain't exactly got me Sunday clo'es on. Yu see I only wear them when I go tu see m' girl. Say, ain't you got a girl?"

"Nope, not any more! Well, we're angry with each other. If she'd only talk to me. Gee, she's the best there is. Wears the cutest hats, too—with little feathers. (The girl opposite suddenly raised her head.) I can't even remember what we quarreled about. Maybe you won't believe me, but—well, gosh, I must sound like a sissy, but I sort of love her."

"I' zat all? Gee, that's happened to me lots of times. You'll get over it. S'matter, don't she love you?"

"Can't you see? That's the trouble. I don't know."

"Say, a long time ago some preacher feller told me if you ever want to know anything to pray to God. I don't know what that is, but you could try it."

"Me! I haven't done that since I was a kid." He raised his face and looked up toward the great beyond.

The girl, her face shining with joy, suddenly rose, and as if answering his unsaid prayer, crossed over and whispered softly, "She does love you, stubborn."

'Twas the end of that beautiful platonic friendship.

—Florence H. Levitt.

SOCIAL LIFE

MASCULINE IMPRESSIONS OF A LADY'S TONSORIAL PARLOR

Together with the automobile, the airplane, and the depression, the lady's beauty parlor has become an American institution of the twentieth century, equal in history only to the wooden Indian in front of the old cigar store and the corner soda fountain, lunch counter, circulating library, and incidental drug store.

Long mourned is the day when the tonsorial art was practiced solely on the beard of the masculine sex. Today its extensive and thorough application to the weaker sex is noteworthy in many respects. It provides with employment thousands of those individuals who would earn their living by applying their knowledge of painting, shearing, massaging, electrolysis, paralysis, and what have you to the American woman. Many are the unemployed house painters who have applied their idle talent to cosmetics, many are the sailors who have learned to wave a lady's hair, many are the muckrakers who have reformed their trade so that they now sling mudpacks on the feminine face rather than at political corruption. Can there be any doubt as to the significance of this art in American History?

Before divulging the secrets of the inner sanctum of a beauty parlor it might be well to examine the history of the present essentials of feminine beauty. The cannibals are known to have used cosmetics long before their adoption in Hollywood, as a means of terrifying their enemy. In other words it should be emphasized that while the cannibal used his war paint as an oppressive instrument, the American woman is wont to utilize it as an impressive instrument. Uncivilized women, as noted by the P. T. Barnum fan of today, manages to keep her chin up under all conditions. (I use the term, "keep her chin up" literally.) One type of African carries a half dozen baskets on her head, another wedges innumerable brass rings between her chin and shoulders. And so it is that all women manage somehow and for some reason to elevate their heads until perpendicular with terra firma. The American woman, however, although bound by the ancient custom of high heading, devised the novel method of entangling her head in such an intricate system of waves and coils that the slightest nodding movement would cause capital and financial disruption. Hence the existence of these customs.

Having discussed the ideals of American pulchritude, it is high time we inquire as to how these ideals are acquired, the consequent expense and sacrifice involved.

Upon entering the average Beauty Shoppe one is lost in a labyrinth of machines; the acme of electrical genius, a far different application of electricity from any that Benjamin Franklin ever conceived of two hundred years ago.

Unaccustomed as we are to this environment, we wonder at the babel at our right and are informed that the proprietor is receiving complaints. One woman challenges the guarantee of her permanent wave; another dejected person bemoans the anaemic appearance of her recently manicured finger nails. Woe on the wrongs of these women!

Yet look! The former objection has won her battle and marches triumphantly to the chair of permanent waves, a weird-looking machine comparable only to the many-handed Scylla of Grecian mythology, or the multi-oppendaged octopus of maritime depths.

Before the unsuspecting victim is made play of by this technological monster, a collection of the various types of hair dresses are paraded before her. One type resembles a confusion of s's and z's, another spaghetti in a cyclone, one is rolled up, another rolled down. The customer, finding herself befuddled by this artistic contortion, chooses a compromising style with curls of s and z in front, a roll on the left, windblown on the right, empty inside, and as far as she is concerned similar to the letter o in respect to price.

Cautiously the young lady takes a last look at her fellow-patrons who have submitted to the three m's (mudpacks, manicure, and massage). From out this confusion of blowing fans and jibbering mouths, the thousand tin projections of the machine reach out and greedily grab a shock of hair into their steel jaws. Time passes, two, four, six, and still the stubborn machine clutches its hairy prey. Women come and women go—shall this go on forever? We begin to wonder whether the lady is to acquire a permanent wave or whether she is permanently residing there.

Alas! the operator of the machine notices the blue eagle sign in his window and at last approaches the prostrate form. The eight-hour day has saved the victim of this modern tragedy from her mechanical master. Hair reclining submissively, face powdered a ghastly white, nails blood red, neck strained by the ruthless machine, lips blushing violently, eyes drooping, and half dead, the young lady emerges, American Venus, stereotype 9,999 having completed a day in a beauty shop.

—Leonard Siegel.

MENORAH SOCIETY

PUBLIC SPEAKING CLUB

DREAM FUGUE

It was in a little cathedral town, before a shop tucked away under a row of lime trees, that the weary traveler paused. It was the first since his hopeful start (remember, he had once been young) so many years ago. Even before he had actually perceived the shop, a light had kindled in his pale eyes, and his heart had missed an extra beat or so, as if the very breezes had at last relented and breathed the secret of this life's quest in his ears. The traveler pushed the door open which, being connected to an ancient rusty bell, tinkled disconsolately as he proceeded to descend the creaking steps. He caught a fleeting impression of the interior in the brief space of time that elapsed before the shopkeeper's appearance. Deep silence weighted the atmosphere and somehow made one aware of the musty odor. The owl in the glass case, the antiques, bric-a-brac. A funny old creature with a goatee beard shuffled forth from behind the counter, peering. He uttered no word, but seemed to recognize the stranger.

The latter, his hand pressed to his eyes said: "A pair of glasses if you have, sir, to shield my eyes from the glare outside." A silent transaction was made and the purchaser creaked up the rickety steps and closed the door against the warning of the bell once more. He put on the glasses, green ones with copper handles, and eagerly rushed out into the open, bursting with expectancy.

No longer the fatigue and tired uncertainty! No longer the oppression of age and futility. The whole world seemed at once transformed, both inside and outside. Everything in the close vicinity instantly became irradiated with beauty, and life, and meaning, all dancing with happiness and light. Looking back at the shop, it seemed like an Ali-Baba's cavern, symbol of legendary fascination. And the trees, once ordinary, unnoticed, spread their boughs over him like green tents of enchantment, sighing with mystery and delight. Why, even the people in the street appeared as creatures from another planet or as the work of an artist, all beautiful colors and forms intensified. The children once filthy, and screaming and nagging, were no less than angels come to earth, innocent cherubs. Buildings were marvellously transmuted, too; no longer the grim forbidding towers of grey stone, but the shining symbols of progress in civilization. Even little common things changed, the dust, the cob-webs, the refuse, the manure in the street, a sandy cat on a window sill, a canary in a cage singing his song in the morning silence.

The traveler, retracing his steps, went into the cathedral in which only the day before he had yawned his way from tomb to tomb, and found it a shrine drenched with loveliness, the work of some incomparable artist from a celestial quarry. There was a faint exquisite blue in the air, and one could imagine hearing all of the music, the Bach, the Beethoven, that had floated up and into silence and rest in the fretted roof, century after century.

This man walked with his head in the clouds, intoxicated by the breath-taking transformations that had occurred about him. He didn't question it, but took it for what it was worth, and more. Time soon lost all meaning, and any earthly obligations he might have had were left behind with the rest of sordid reality. This man, in his covetousness, let nothing interfere to slacken his pace, to deter him from his course, or to foil his selfishness. He was that afraid of missing something, insignificant it would be, when he had so much.

One day, while roaming in the countryside, he came upon a dog whose hind leg was crushed and who was pitifully yelping for aid. He saw it in spite of his glasses; perhaps this was the final test. And despite the supposed inner transformation, he remained unmoved, cursing inwardly at the disturb-ance it had caused him. He passed by, not without a guilty glance backwards at the stricken animal. Before he had advanced more than a few feet beyond

that point—it happened. He stumbled, fell, and the protective move on his part as he flung his arm to his eyes came too late—the glasses were shattered into a million fragments. Human that he was, he had not been man enough to overcome petty instinct or to have allowed his mind to guide his emotions. He had bowed before self, and wantonly abused what had once been the consummating quest of his life.

* * * * *

Look out of your window some day. You will see an aged traveler passing by, weary with fatigue, and deeply oppressed by the futility of living. Ask him what he seeks. And, if you would listen carefully, perhaps you would hear him mumble despairingly something about a little cathedral town, and a shop tucked away under a row of lime trees. And perhaps he will accompany this with a vague sweep of his arm toward the distant horizon.

—Florence Tissenbaum.

CURRENT EVENTS CLUB

BOOSTERS

THE BALLERINA

One, two, three, toes—one, two, pirouette, one, two, three, entre—et—chat, one, two, three, toes—one, two, pirouette—and so on in endless repetition went the twirl of little feet.

Tatiana, her nerves taut, was exhausted—every muscle in her body quivered. Her whole being ached with pain. It cried out for rest. But—how could she rest with the Maitre de Ballet standing there in the center of the room, gesticulating, urging the little ballerinas to jump higher, and higher, and higher; to pirouette once more, and yet once more, until they felt like whirling dervishes.

Finally it ended. Like a breath of fresh air on an unduly hot day, came relief, relief from tortuous actions, from peremptory commands.

Slowly Tatiana moved across the small ballroom. A concatenation of noises and laughter filled the air. The dressing room was crowded when she entered. The din grated on her already over-wrought nerves. Usually, she would join in the merriment. Today, she was too tired, too depressed to become one of the merry-makers. She tried to make herself as unobtrusive as possible. She wanted to be alone with herself, her thoughts, but she couldn't avoid the spirit of the mob. A little classmate saw her and quicker than the blinking of an eye, little Tatiana was in the midst of the prancing shouting, whirling group. She was teased; she was pinched; her glowing golden pigtails were pulled—a mob spirit vented on one who for once did not want to belong. In vain did she stamp her feet. In vain did she insist upon being left alone. It was as useless as King Canute ordering the waves to recede. At last, after what seemed an interminable period of torture, little Tatiana, who usually was as gay as the gayest, merry as the merriest, was saved by a call for the beginning of the next lesson.

To Tatiana dancing was not merely a rhythmic expression of the parts of the body set to music. It was something much higher. It was an expression of her feeling and emotions. They were brought out in problems which they were given to perform by way of the dance. Today, the little girls were to dance the dance of the dolls. Their dolls were to be very old and finally, they were to die. The preliminary steps were shown them by the Maitre de Ballet. The rest was left to the improvisation of the pupils.

Tatiana's feelings for the dance melted whatever show of anger she had displayed in the dressing room. The illness of her doll perturbed her more than her hurt feelings. She gave vent to her emotions in the dance. She whirled in an attitude of agony, again and again her arms were raised towards heaven as if pleading for divine aid for her decrepit doll. But the heavenly powers were otherwise engaged. They were bent upon destruction. Fate had decreed the destiny of the doll. It slipped from hands raised to the heavens in prayer and crashed from the heights to the pitiless bottom—to have its component parts scattered in all directions. Tatiana sank to the floor, wept as if her heart were torn asunder, and tenderly raised the broken head of the doll, as if she were a mother consoling her sick child. Then, as if torn by a sudden emotion, she swept into dance—a dance which was to proclaim her in the near future as a child Pavlowa. It was a dance for the gods, but not the gods who had denied her prayer for relief. It was a dance of sorrow, of pity, of pathetic loneliness. Oblivious to her surroundings, she had epitomized all that was poignant in a mother's loss of her only child. Her classmates ceased their pirouetting. They looked on with wonder. The Maitre de Ballet stood, eyes wide open, hardly daring to breathe, at the

dance spectacle which was revealing itself before his eyes. Tatiana, wrapped up in her emotions, was unaware of the wondering gaze of her little friends. She continued dancing and danced and danced — and then suddenly she stopped; her knees on the floor, her eyes and hands uplifted towards heaven —whether in prayer or in anger it was difficult to determine. And then the storm broke. Came thunderous applause and acclaims of approval. A new Prima Ballerina had been born.

In the days and months that followed, little Tatiana was tutored with special care. Every movement was watched, every step was guarded. These were her happy days. She was fulfilling her birthright. She was attaining her ambition. She was going to be a Goddess of the Dance. So the days passed happily in one dance practice after another.

Then came the dance recital with Matilda Kreshinskaya—it was a private dance recital, but Kreshinskaya was a world-famous ballerina, and Colonel de Basil, as a world-famous impresario, was present to watch her dance. He watched her and also little Tatiana, who was studying with this great Russian ballerina. He was enraptured. Thereafter, he came often.

It was not long after that Colonel de Basil invited Tatiana to join his Russian Ballet Company, which he was then organizing out of the best dancers in the world.

Again, she went into intensive training for some four years. The Company, a group of one hundred twenty, was then ready for a world tour. Its repertoire increased by the acquisition and revival of many of Diaghileff's Ballets, comprised no fewer than sixty-seven productions, to which others were being constantly added. All were remarkable for the choregraphic effects and superb dancing. Under the soothing melodies of Chopin's inspiration, they would interpret Les Sylphides with glamorous gestures and mimicry, so as to make it the romantic dream which the creator of this ballet had desired to conceive.

Excitement prevailed on Tatiana's day of debut. The day of which she had long dreamed had arrived and it found her in a state of suspense and anxiety. Something might go wrong; nervousness might cause her to miss a step; the audience might cause her frenzied agony and a hundred and one other things might happen. She practiced in her dressing room; in her thoughts she practiced on the street, at home, wherever she was. And finally came the night and there she was, dancing on the stage before a critical audience. To them she appeared a beautiful vision with her hands in isochronous rhythm, with her legs and her obedient feet drawing imaginary sketches with inimitable gracefulness.

Before she knew it, she heard the applause—a protracted applause that would never seem to end. Then the aromatic fragrance of flowers pervaded her brain and again she heard protracted applause. And then back to her dressing room, in a fever of excitement and delight, for she felt that her debut had been a success.

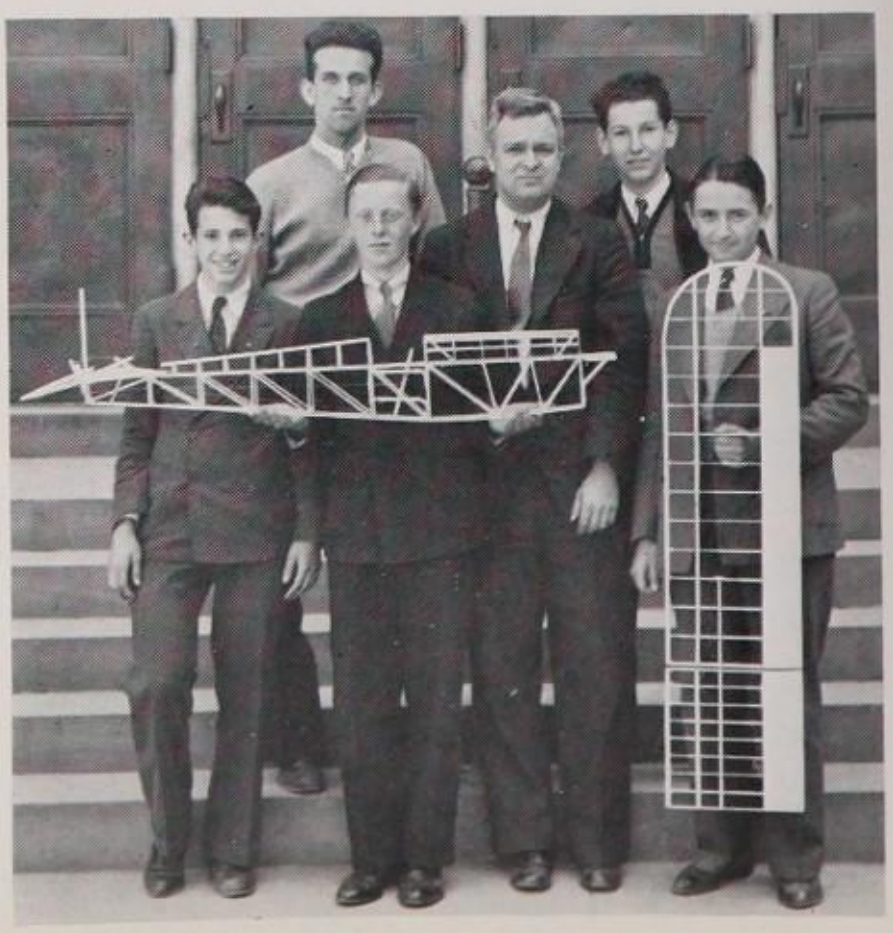
Tatiana's happiness at her remarkable success was overwhelming and bubbled over with delight and joy.

When after the curtain had dropped for the last and final time, enthusiastic cries and exclamations of bravo, bravo, Riaboushinsda bravo, were heard throughout the entire theatre, only to be re-echoed in the great cities of the world.

For a second unsurpassable Pavlowa had made her triumphant appearance.

—Dorothy Atlas.

DEBATING TEAM



SPORTS

SPORTS

1931-1935. In those four years, more than two hundred athletic events have been held in and about Madison. Memories of some of those happenings have long been lost. Others, the more spectacular and thrilling, still linger on.

Football was the first sport to attract the interest of the freshman in '31. In the autumn of that year, the Madison gridders lost their first game in three seasons, bowing to Erasmus, 16-0. Charlie Fauser and Irv Simels, however, were chosen for the all-scholastic.

In the spring of 1932, the Black and Gold baseball team, with Harry Eisenstat pitching every game, won the Brooklyn title; beat Newtown, the Queens champion; and then lost the city laurels to Textile at Yankee Stadium, 2 to 1. The fencing team had a brilliant season, ending in a deadlock with Textile for city-wide honors.

Fall, 1932. Again football was in the limelight. A mediocre Madison outfit sprang two upsets—both against Erasmus Hall, the generally conceded champion. The first meeting of the two teams resulted in a 13-13 tie. In a post-season charity game at Ebbets Field, Tony Valentino literally stole the ball from Sid Luckman's outstretched hand, and sprinted 60 yards to give his team a 12-to-6 win.

Marty Glickman first sprang into prominence in the spring of '33 when he won the P.S.A.L. novice 100-yard dash. In the line of baseball, Dolly King clouted two home runs over the Madison fence to put Wunderlich's aggregation out of the league running. Two weeks later, Eisenstat pitched the first and only perfect game in scholastic history against Lincoln. Madison's fencers won the borough title.

That fall, the Black and Gold grid team dropped its two traditional battles with Erasmus and Manual. In the latter contest Roddy Costello intercepted a Madison pass and raced 90 yards for the game's only score.

The next spring Madison's courtmen ended up in second place bowing to Utrecht 27-26, and Jefferson, 37-27. Marty Glickman became the standout figure in track circles, winning every century run in which he was entered.

The term of September, 1934, brings back the fondest memories of all. In that semester, the Torganado captured city honors. The season started inauspiciously! Madison was forced to rally from 0-13 to beat Tilden 19 to 13 on the rain-soaked Brooklyn Sports Stadium. But the time-honored tussle with the Buff and Blue amounted to a virtual rout. The Manual classic pulled Glickman out of a sick bed into a football uniform, and the speed king tossed the winning pass.

Roosevelt High, plenty of mud, and Madison waged a three-cornered struggle the following week for the New York title at Ebbets Field. Madison won.

Sports events of this term included the most hectic borough basketball race in recent years. The Moscowitz-coached outfit suffered an amazing fall after a brilliant start. Five losses and seven wins relegated it to fifth place in the standing.

The beginning of the indoor track season revealed that Marty Glickman was seriously handicapped by his football playing. He rounded into shape, however, and proceeded to shatter three records.

—Morty Handler

FOOTBALL

There is no need to review the exploits of Madison's City Championship football team. Its victories are known from Florida's coral reefs to the "rock-bound coast" of Maine.

Several gridders, a little the worse for wear and tear, are receiving their diplomas this term.

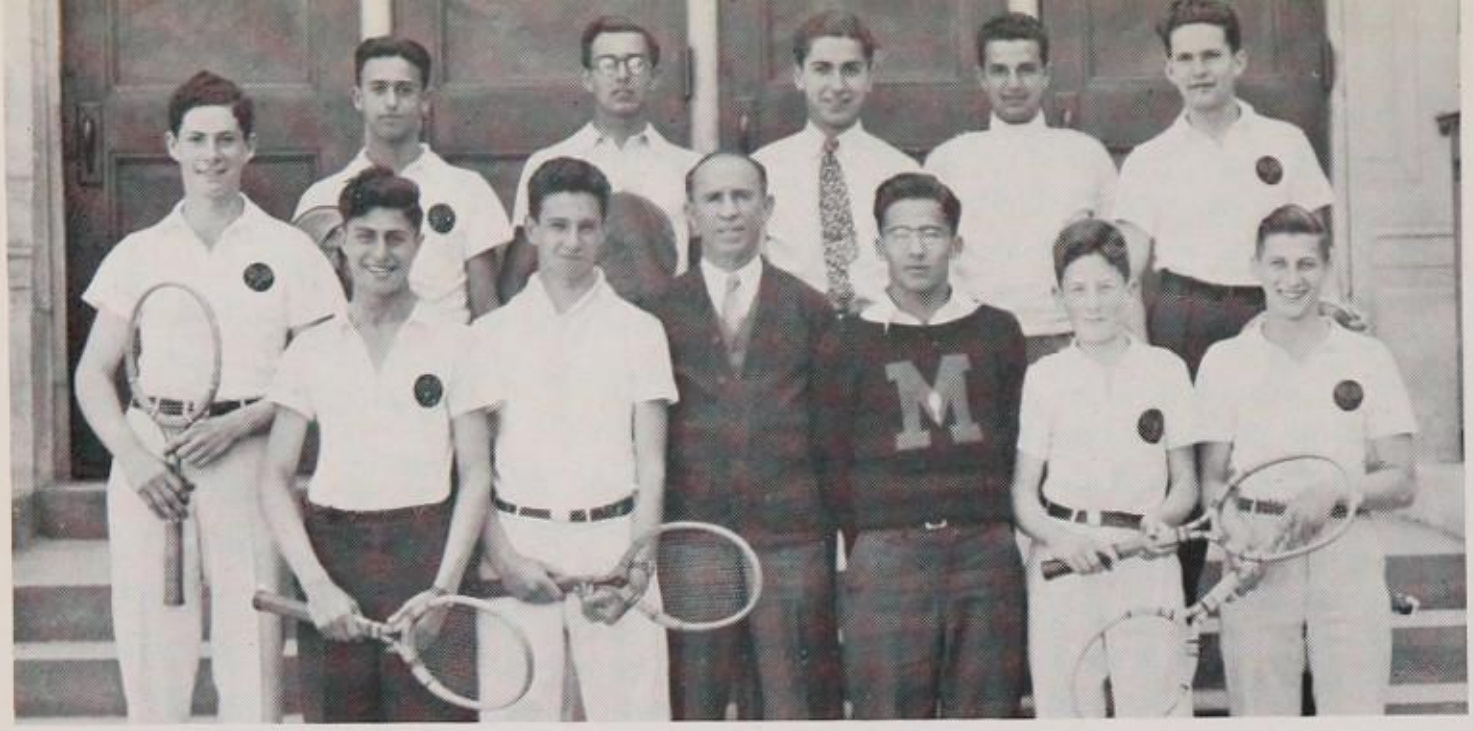
ARTIE ROSENBLUM, big, powerful, and good-natured, was Mike Torgan's most valuable and most dependable player. He played at halfback every single minute of each and every set-to from the Manual game in 1933 through the mud-wallowing contest with Roosevelt for the Greater New York title. He played varsity ball for two seasons. In his first year, he scored six points. In 1934 he was the borough high-scorer and probably won honors for the entire city with fifty-four points.

Artie turned the tide of battle against Tilden in the season-opener and then scored two touchdowns to give the Black and Gold its hardest fought victory. He crossed the goal-line twice against Manual with Madison's only tallies.

BERT LEVINE is also a two years' veteran. He was stationed at tackle. He played his best against Boys' High, Lincoln, and the Rough Riders. In the Erasmus affair, Bert suffered a broken nose but the injury did not keep him out of any subsequent games. He tips the scales at two hundred pounds and towers six feet, five inches.

CARMEN AUDITORE played on the first squad for two seasons on the line. He was on the track team for two years and captained the shot-put squad. An all-round athlete, he played on the basketball jayvee and won a handball tournament.

CHEER LEADERS



TENNIS

SUMMARY OF TENNIS SEASON

The tennis team, by slow steps, smashed its way through stiff opposition to ascend to the league lead. With the championship within their grasp, they concluded their season by dropping two games to Manual and Lincoln, tallying their record at four victories against three defeats. Their final league standing was fourth place.

Three racquet wielders are graduating this June.

Julie Myers—The remarkable record of remaining undefeated throughout the 1934 season qualified Julie for the team's captaincy during the 1935 campaign. This year, playing second singles, Julie won five matches and lost two. The two defeats, this year, were the first Julie had in his entire tennis career.

Al Jaffee—Al stroked his way through the 1935 season, his first year on the varsity, by winning four games and bowing to two rivals as fourth singles man. He acquired his position on the team by overcoming all competition in the tennis tournament of the 1934 fall.

Bob Schulman—Bob played doubles with Sid Mishkin, an undergraduate, winning three matches.

BASKETBALL

The Black and Gold quintet finished its 1935 campaign in fifth place after the most hectic season in Brooklyn basketball history. Madison and Erasmus, favored to finish near the top, toppled far. Lincoln, the dark horse of the borough, finally won the title after play-offs with Alexander Hamilton and New Utrecht after their regular schedules ended. The one redeeming feature of Madison's performances was the 20-16 victory over New Utrecht in the closing game. This loss for the Green team necessitated the round robin games to decide the champion.

Six members of the dribbling outfit are in the class of June '35.

ABE MARCUS, team high-scorer with eighty-one points, was always the flashiest player on the court. His aim was deadly from all sectors of the court. He played a hard, fast, bruising game at guard. At least once every game he snared the ball at one end of the court, dribbled in and out some sixty feet or so and finally flipped the sphere through the hoop for a two-pointer. Abe made the Brooklyn all-scholastic. He also plays handball.

DAVE DASH, quiet, diminutive, shy, was nevertheless one of the most important cogs in Coach Moscowitz's basketball machine. He was a smooth ball-handler and an accurate shot, but he always placed the team above himself when it came to scoring. He was given honorable mention on the all-scholastic.

HANDBALL

SUMMARY OF HANDBALL SEASON

The handball team ascended to the glorious heights of school-boy competition by defeating all its rivals to capture the handball championship of Brookyn and Queens.

The team loses through graduation seven valuable players—Dave Martin, Henry Coleman, Wesley Gottesman, Hal Wolfson, Sam Hazzon, Harold Miller, and Abe Marcus.

Dave Martin—With his graduation, Dave closes three years of service to the handball team, as he won his position while only a sophomore. During this period, he played a spectacular game, and his clever playing was largely responsible for the recent success of the team.

Henry Coleman—Henry played second singles and was able to lead the team out of many tight spots. He displayed a smooth playing style, which made him a formidable opponent, capable of easy victory.

Wesley Gottesman—Wes made up a strong combination, playing with Bill Souweine. The games this outfit won were the decisive ones of matches and they went through the season without having a defeat chalked up against them.

Hal Wolfson and Sam Hazzon—Hal and Sam composed the second duet and smashed their way toward many victories. Wolfson favored a floor game and he gained a reputation with his vicious hook, which puzzled all his rivals.

Harold Miller and Ave Marcus composed the remainder of the team and their fine support helped the varsity send their opponents away in defeat.

The team played well together as a unit, and the smooth precision with which they worked led the school toward acquisition of the coveted championship. Hearty and well-deserved congratulations are in order.

SAM MENTLIK, tall center, played a bang-up game for half the season. He held Dolly King to a record low of nine points, in his most outstanding performance of the season. After the Hamilton scrap, he fell into a slump out of which he emerged just before the Utrecht battle. He drew all-scholastic mention also.

IRWIN KLEIN was the highest scoring member of the second team. He sunk many baskets in the pinches when they were needed.

IRWIN COHEN didn't get much of an opportunity to show his real ability. Whenever Irwin did break into the line-up, however, he came through with colors flying high.

SID SOKOLOW was unable to tally a single point all season. He was the squad humorist and managed to keep the boys in good spirits through thick and thin.

TRACK

TRACK

During the last four years, Madison's track team has had an excellent record. The speedsters have repeatedly scored points at such meets as the STUYVESANT, MANUAL, COLUMBIA, PRINCETON and CITY CHAMPS. The following boys have been point-scorers and are members of our class:

DANNY SEIDMAN . . . Danny is a tall long-legged sprinter who has starred on relay teams. As a freshman, he placed third in the City Champs in the 880-yard relay event. The next two years Danny kept on scoring points on relay teams and in dual meets. This year Danny became fast enough to run in the individuals. He finished second in the 220-yard dash in the Dickinson Meet, beating such opponents as Charley Gercke and Marty Glickman. He also placed in the Panzer, Maccabian and Stuyvesant meets.

PAUL JENNINGS . . . Paul is the best distance runner as well as one of the finest cross-country men in the school. He is the record holder of the 1000-yard run at Manual with the time of 2:29:6. This year, he placed in the Stuyvesant, National Champs, and Columbia Meets. He was captain of the cross-country team, and always finished among the leaders. He holds the all-time Madison record for the mile, 4:47:5.

FRANK MONTLEON . . . Frank has been a member of relay teams and has scored principally in dual meets. He scored 15 points in dual meets as a P.M.-er. He was a member of the 880 relay team, which finished second in the Stuyvesant Meet, and fourth in the City Champs.

TONY MANNINO . . . Tony is by far the greatest high jumper and pole vaulter to attend Madison. He holds the record at Stuyvesant with a jump of 5 ft. 10 in. His best jump was at Newport where he reached the height of 6 ft. 1 in.

FENCING

FENCING

The fencing team completed a successful season, despite the fact that they won only three bouts and lost five. The reason for calling this season a success is that the boys had no coaching and hardly any support financially from the school. The outstanding men on the team were from our grade.

STANLEY FREEDMAN . . . Stan was captain of the team and had the best percentage, winning twelve out of sixteen bouts. His port-sided style was very effective, and he reached the semi-finals in the individual championships.

MILTON FRUTKIN . . . Milt had a winning average taking four bouts in seven starts. Although a late starter, missing three bouts, he did some excellent work, being particularly effective against Textile and Eastern District.

MURRAY DAVIDOFF . . . Murray, a smooth worker, won five out of ten bouts. He was hampered by a bad leg most of the season. His principal achievement was gaining the semi-finals in the individuals.

SWIMMING

In the last few years, the Madison swimming team has made an enviable record. Last year, the mermen were defeated only twice, being barely nosed out by the league leaders, Erasmus and Lincoln. They defeated among others, our traditional rival, Manual. The following are boys in our graduating class who were outstanding stars of this team.

● NAT ZECHOWITZ . . . Nat was one of the crack speedsters who composed the relay team which was mentioned prominently for All-Scholastic honors. He scored forty-seven points and placed first in eight out of nine meets. He was a member of the team for three years.

● ROLAND HAMEL . . . Roland was a fast free styler who swam on relay teams. He placed in every meet this season and was on a team that was first in six out of nine meets. He was a varsity swimmer for two years.

BASEBALL

BASEBALL SUMMARY

A Madison nine, which sadly lacked any real hitting power, limped through the 1935 P. S. A. L. season. The team lost its first three league tilts through costly errors, but suddenly sprang to life by dint of three successive victories over New Utrecht, Lincoln, and Tilden. All hope of a league lead was banished by final defaults at the hands of Erasmus, Madison's traditional rival.

Eight members of the team, who will not be known as high scool students after June 1935, are Harry Baldwin, Stevie Mansfield, Bernie Goodman, Tony Valentino, Nick Nigro, John O'Donahue, George Di Camilis, and Herb Mossien.

The fellows' records stand thus:

Harry Baldwin—Despite pre-season predictions, Harry Baldwin wasn't just another new pitcher, but in contradiction to the early reports, Harry turned in the best individual record of the team for the 1935 season. As is very unusual for a pitcher, Harry was the best hitter on the team, and slugger Baldwin won many a game for pitcher Baldwin.

Tony Valentino—Even though Tony didn't get into many games this year, his playing in the previous three seasons definitely placed him in the class of Madison's sport immortals.

Bernie Goodman—Starting off the season by playing shakily on the keystone sack, Bernie, in the latter part of the campaign, was able to retrieve all balls hit to him. Bernie was one of the team's main sources of hitting power and he betted many of the rival pitchers' best attempts at hurling.

George Di Camilio—George rounded out a snappy infield combination as short stop and came up with many spectacular stops.

Nick Nigro—Nick completed his second year with the varsity by playing commendably at any fielding position selected for him by Coach Wunderlich.

Stevie Mansfield—Stevie proved his capability of playing center field by garnering all balls that came his way. As lead-off man he came through with many timely hits.

John O'Donahue—John composed the receiving end of Madison's variety battery and his accurate peg stopped many runners from advancing to second.

The service of these boys to their team will be missed. In the time they have played they have been valuable assets and with a better break from the fates would have led Madison to another well-deserved championship.

BASEBALL FEVER

I must go down to the park again,
To the park where they play with zest,
And all I ask is no sign of rain,
And a cool breeze from the west.

I must go down to the park again,
For the crack of a hard-hit ball
Is a loud crack, and a sharp crack,
And to me it seems a call.

HALL OF FAMERS

The athletes mentioned under the title of HALL OF FAMERS are boys who have gained national and citywide recognition and will live forever in the minds of Madison sports followers.

FRED "DUTCH" BRANDT . . . Fred is by far the greatest swimmer ever to attend Madison High School. He has been a member of the varsity team for four years and has captained the team three years.

Fred's specialty is the 220-yard free style event and he has been undefeated in P.S.A.L. competition for the last two and a half years. He also swims in the 50 and 100-yard free style events.

His first bid for national fame was in 1933, when he finished third in the 100 meters in the Eastern Interscholastics. In 1934, after a very successful season in regular competition, Fred won the 220-yard city championship. He was rewarded for this victory by being named as the ninth best high school swimmer in America.

This year, Dutch has had his most successful season. In the City Championships, he showed his versatility by entering the 100-yard free style event and finishing second, being nosed out by barely a yard.

Fred then won the National high and prep school championship in the 220-yard free style and established himself as the greatest speedster in the country. He then added the Rutgers Interscholastic championship to his laurels. Finally, Fred was named as the best scholastic free styler in the country by the All American committee.

Dutch has swum several events in very fast times and has missed international records by fractions of seconds. The list of his best clockings follow:

50 yard free style	23¾ seconds
100 yard free style	54½ seconds
220 yard free style	2 minutes 20 seconds

In addition to scholastic swimming, Fred has swum for outside organizations, including the Dragon and New York Athletic Clubs. He is a member of the Dragon Club relay team that won the Metropolitan 300-yard championship.

Fred is best known by the nickname of "Dutch." He is a husky boy, about five feet ten inches in height, with a build somewhat like a wrestler. He has an excellent temperament and he is one of the best liked athletes that ever attended the school.

TONY VALENTINO . . . Tony has been placed in this class, not for his ability in one sport, but in three. He has starred in basketball, baseball and football.

He played basketball for two years, 1933 and 1934. He did not play in 1935, and many Madison sport followers believed this was the reason for the team's failure to win the City title. His specialty was following-up the ball off the basket and sinking it on the rebound. His kangaroo-like leaps into the air succeeded in getting the tap the majority of the time, against taller opponents.

Tony was better known, however, for his excellent fielding and heavy

hitting in baseball. He played in 1932, 1933 and 1934, third base for the most part, but he was frequently moved over to shortstop. He has a strong arm and his bullet throws are uncanny for a high school player. Tony's hitting is also exceptionally good and he batted .300 and .350 two successive years. He is a slugger who pulls for the fences and has hit one of the longest home runs ever seen at Erasmus Field.

The sport in which Tony has been most outstanding is football. Imagine a single player being all-scholastic for three years. He played a mean game at end. He broke up the opposition's plays before they even got started. He harried passers, especially our friend Luckman of Erasmus. In addition to this, Tony was the best long range passer on the team. Tony also punted and averaged 50 to 60 yards on his kicks in the 1934 season. He was captain of the team in 1935.

He is the second in the line of brothers who have and will do much for Madison athletics. He likes to be known as "Tony Val, your pal, everybody's pal."

MARTY GLICKMAN. . . . Marty is the greatest runner ever to put on spiked shoes for Madison as well as the fastest schoolboy sprinter in America to-day. He has done more to put Madison on the sports map of the country than anyone in the ten year history of the school.

The number of meets and records Marty holds to his credit are too numerous to mention so that only the highlights will be given. He holds the P. S. A. L. City Championship indoors and outdoors for the 100 yard dash for the last three years. This year he broke a record of ten years standing when he ran 100 yards in 0:10.1 in the City Champs to clip 1/10 of a second off Frank Hussey's mark.

Marty's fastest time for the century is 0:09.75. He was clocked in this remarkable time at Troy in the R. P. I. Interscholastics. He has hit ten seconds flat a score of times. He won the Princeton, Columbia, and La Salle meets in this time.

Marty was not only a great runner, but an all-scholastic back, and varsity basketball player. Marty came out for football in 1933 but did not reach his full stride until the championship season of 1934.

In 1934, he was the fastest and shiftiest quarterback in the city. His wide end sweeps and off tackle runs were a joy to watch and he jumped and dodged behind perfect interference for large gains and touchdowns. In addition to this he threw looping accurate passes responsible for touchdowns in the Erasmus and Manual games and quick kicked excellently on numerous occasions.

At the conclusion of the 1934 season, Marty was chosen quarterback on every all-scholastic of the New York City papers. He was recommended for brilliant signal calling and all-round spirit as well as regular play.

Marty also starred in basketball. He was one of the fastest dribblers of the varsity team. He could not play this sport in his last two years in school, as the court game interfered with his track activities.

In spite of his great athletic prowess, Marty is modest and one of the best liked fellows in our graduating class. He is everybody's friend and snubs nobody.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the Class of June, 1935, being sane of mind and body and fully cognizant of our impending fate in the express form of a horrible test called the Eco Regents, do hereby make, devise, and declare this to be our last will and testament.

We direct that our just obligations to school and faculty be paid from our estate, which is the rich accumulation of fads, fancies, and facts, of four years spent in Madison.

The residue of estate we distribute in the following manner:

To our own Uncle Dave Blumstein we bequeath the deepest gratitude for his guidance which has brought us safely along the paths of our high school career.

We will the next senior grade a brand new stepladder to be used when speaking to Mr. Meyer.

To the charming and dear undergraduates we gladly bequeath the stomach disorders incurred in the frequent consumption of Max's frankfurters of renowned quality.

To Mr. Lasher we leave seven thousands and some odd (very odd) students with various ambitions and aspirations.

We hand down to Madison the tradition of our championship football team.

To Mike we express the hope that he will have a happy future. May he experience none of life's ups and downs.

We give, devise, and bequeath to the nearest local incinerator all G. O. orations, alibis, cutting sheets, trials and tribulations, and toil and turmoil, plus the collection of senior dues.

To the Freshman Grade we leave the sixth floor and a pair of shears so that they may cut their childish capers.

To the Juniors we leave the pleasure of being mistaken for seniors.

To set the hearts of future seniorettes aflutter, we leave such fascinating influences as Mr. Levins, Mr. Goldstein, and Mr. Runge.

We will Mrs. A. S. Cohn a wet towel to make the teaching of history a cooler affair.

To the Latin Department we bequeath our complete stable of useful little "ponies" answering the names of Caesar, Cicero, and Virgil.

To that cheerful little bundle of energy, Miss Mabel E. Wilmot, we wish to make known our appreciation for her never-ending cooperation and enthusiasm.

And now, without all legal rigamarole, without witnesses, seals, or lawyers, but with just our own precious originality (?)—we march away gallantly, bidding farewell to all.

—Roslyn Bernstein
—Stanley H. Robson

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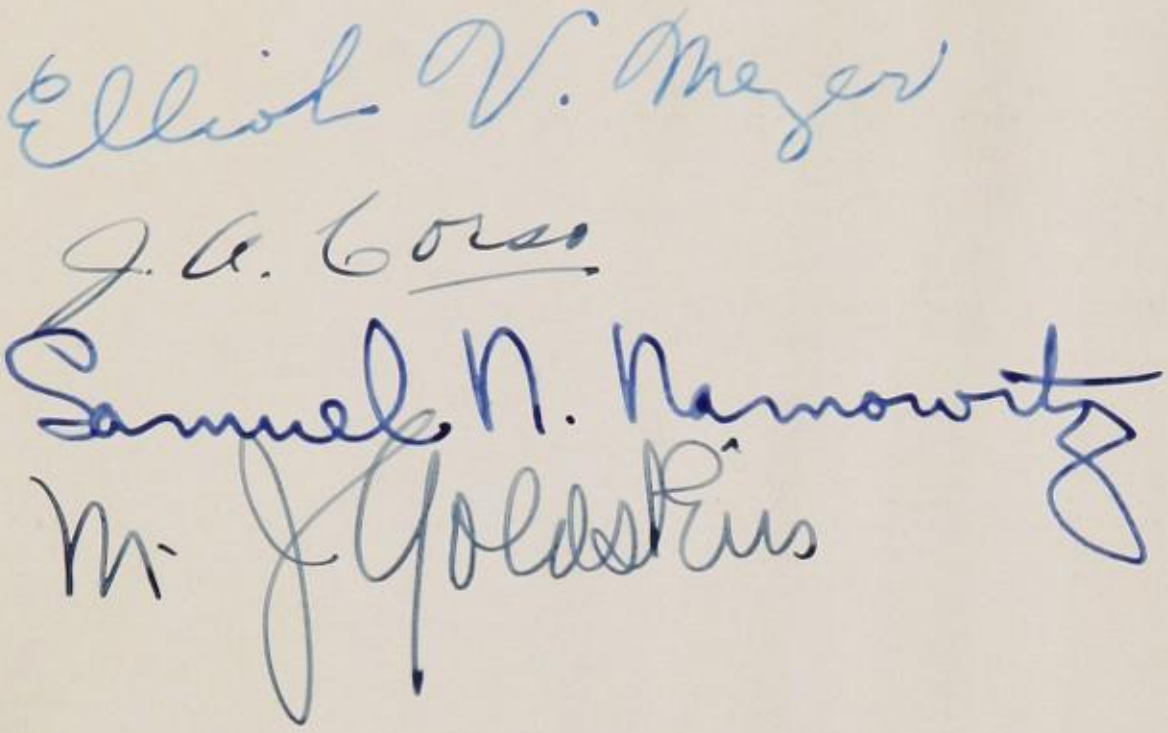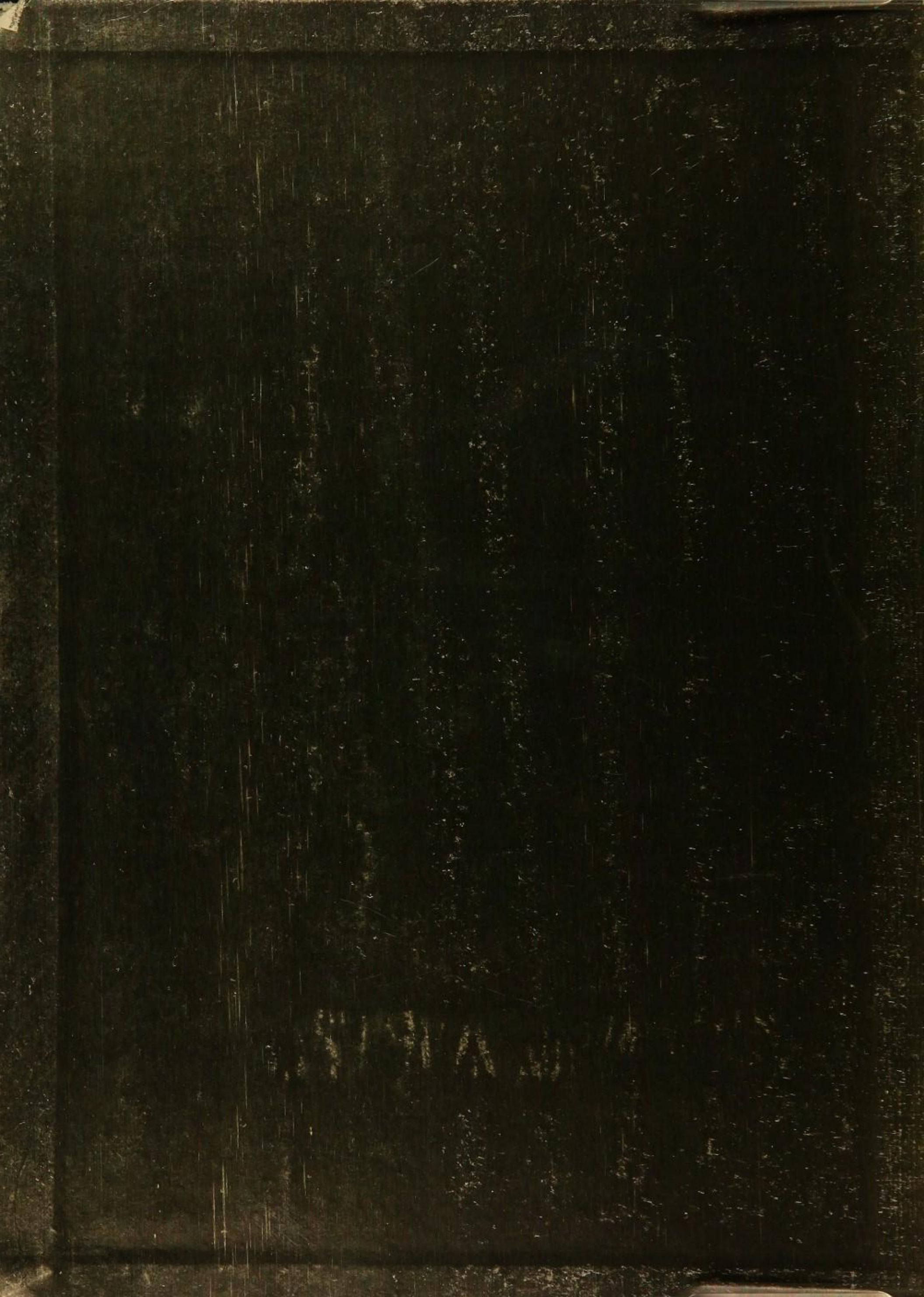
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